THE SCOTS MAGAZINE,

For APRIL 1803.

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NOTICE TO CORRESPONDENTS.

THE judicious obſervations of Atticus on Scottiſh Landſcape will appear in our next. A continuance of the author's favours is reſpectfully requeſted.

W. H.'s Communications on the propriety of introducing ſpeeches into Hiſtory, and, on the Chorus of the Greek Tragedy, have both been received. We were much pleaſed with the perſpicuity and candour which the author exhibits in treating of ſubjects, upon which literary men, are far from being agreed.

Our obliging Correſpondent, W. G. will ſee that we have inſerted two of his poetical favours. The other will appear, in our next number.

We have received the poetical Communications of Pharmacopolus. The ſecond, in particular, contains ſome beautiful lines, and as it is a juvenile production, it will meet with all the indulgence which our duty to the public will allow us to give it.

Owing to a miſtake, the Shepherd's Scots Song has been poſtponed.

In order that the Journey through the highlands may not be interrupted, we have reſolved to give a part of it every month; and requeſt that the author would favour us with the Continuation of it, as early as poſſible.

THE

SCOTS MAGAZINE,

For APRIL 1803.

MEMOIRS

OF THE LIFE OF

ARCHIBALD CAMPBELL,

MARQUIS OF ARGYLE.

Concluded from p. 156.

IN the conferences that were held about this affair, at the end of the year 1646, Argyle ſeems to have purſued a middle line of conduct. Equally adverſe to the democratic deſigns of the independents, and the unpopular meaſures of the violent court party, he wiſhed the king to be reſtored, but not without conditions. In a ſpeech which he delivered before the Engliſh parliament, he earneſtly urged them to promote the work of reformation, according to the covenant, avoiding the ſettlement of lawleſs liberty on the one hand, and the perſecution of piety on the other. He recommended to them to uſe all endeavours to preſerve the public peace; to reform, not to ruin the regal authority; to regulate, not to deſtroy monarchical government*.

THE Scottiſh parliament having come to a reſolution upon the ſubject, on the 16th of January 1647, appointed commiſſioners to go to Newcaſtle, and lay the reſult of their deliberations before the king. His majeſty continued obſtinate in refuſing to agree to the conditions. The parliament upon receiving this report from their commiſſioners, concluded the treaty with the Engliſh, and delivered the king into the hands of their commiſſioners on the 30th of January 1647. They quitted Newcaſtle upon the 11th of February following, and paſſed the Tweed into their own country, after they had continued a little more than three years in the Engliſh territories.

IT is not my intention to enter into the queſtion, how far the Scots may be ſaid to have ſold their king. A full account of this affair will be found in the hiſtories of the period when that event took place; but ſo much ſeemed proper to be mentioned, on account of its connection with the hiſtory of Argyle. This nobleman hath been accuſed of being deeply involved in that diſhonourable tranſaction, and of receiving into his hands *the wages of iniquity*. It is certain that Argyle oppoſed the meaſures of thoſe who la-

* Stevenſon's Hiſt. vol. 3.

boured to reſtore the king without any conditions; but it is equally certain, that he uſed all his influence in ſoftening the rigour of thoſe conditions to which his majeſty was required to accede. Like the reſt of the preſbyterian party, of which he was reckoned the head, he had a rooted averſion to Epiſcopacy, and, as was common in thoſe times, perhaps went too far in labouring to impoſe upon others that form of church government to which he himſelf was attached*. Had the king on the one hand, and the covenanters on the other, been leſs bigoted to their reſpective opinions, the nation might have been ſpared of half its blood. But the intolerant ſpirit of the times was faſt haſtening to a point, when a check was given to its progreſs, and from which a rational and liberal toleration gradually aroſe.

With reſpect to the money which Argyle received from the Scottiſh parliament, it was not on account of any thing he had done in effecting the treaty betwixt the two kingdoms, but as a compenſation for the loſs he had ſuſtained in having his eſtates plundered by the rebel army. According to his own account, it was "only for his family's ſubſiſtence, and paying ſome neceſſitous creditors ſome annual-rents†." That this was really the caſe, appears from the acts of the parliament, convende in November 1646. Indeed, through the whole of this eventful period, there appears nothing diſhonourable in the conduct of the marquis, unleſs his firm attachment to that form of church government, to which he had bound himſelf to adhere, may be reckoned a crime.

Hitherto Argyle ſeems to have done every thing in his power to prevail with his majeſty to ſubſcribe the covenant; but, ſeeing all his endeavours for that purpoſe fruitleſs, he now determined to purſue thoſe meaſures which he thought moſt conducive to the peace and happineſs of his country. He was a principal actor in the tranſactions of the year 1648. When the Engliſh army, the preceding year, ſeized the king, purged the parliament, and took poſſeſſion of the city of London, the Scots were highly offended; they ſaw a party prevailing whoſe ſentiments and views were entirely different from theirs; their languid affections for their ſovereign began to revive, and with many religious gave place to civil conſiderations. They reſolved to exert themſelves to the utmoſt in the reſtoration of royalty. When the king, who was now at the Iſle of Wight, whither he had eſcaped from the army, heard of the favourable diſpoſition of the Scots, he reſolved to avail himſelf of the preſent ſymptoms of returning loyalty. He employed Hamilton, Lanerk, Lauderdale, and ſome others, to raiſe an army in Scotland for the purpoſe of reſtoring him to his throne. It was neceſſary, however, that this propoſition ſhould obtain

* Argyle, in his defence at his trial, affirms, "that he never, by his hand or preſence, was at any committees where any thing was debated or reſolved concerning the diſpoſal of his majeſty's perſon, or upon any treaties or concluſions for the return of the Scots army, or for the money for the ſatisfaction of their arrears." But that he was preſent at the parliament of London, when theſe ſubjects were under diſcuſſion, appears clearly from Ruſhworth, Baillie, and Stevenſon, whom we cannot ſuppoſe to have been prejudiced againſt him. It is probable that the marquis means that he never was engaged as a party, upon any of theſe occaſions.

† Woodrow's Appendix.

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the ſanction of the approaching parliament. In the mean time, they were buſily employed in forwarding the deſign. A committee of eſtates was appointed to meet, the conceſſions of the king were minutely ſtated, and the nation was exhorted to ſhew their attachment to their ſovereign, by taking up arms in his cauſe. Argyle and the reſt of the church party oppoſed the proceedings of Hamilton and his brother, as deſtructive to the peace and happineſs of the country. In this they were ſupported by the Engliſh parliament, who ſent down commiſſioners to remain in Scotland, for preſerving the friendſhip of the two nations.

The parliament met on the 2d of March 1648, and immediately proceeded to deliberate about raiſing an army. The commiſſion of the general aſſembly did every thing in their power to defeat their purpoſe. Argyle and many other noblemen and barons proteſted againſt their proceedings, repreſenting that, to reſtore his majeſty to the exerciſe of his power, before obtaining full ſecurity that he ſhall agree to the acts of parliament enjoining the league and covenant, eſtabliſhing preſbyterian government, the directory for public worſhip, and the confeſſion of faith, in all his majeſty's dominions, would bring upon their unhappy country a torrent of blood. The parliament diſregarded this proteſt, and ordained that an army ſhould be raiſed under the command of the Duke of Hamilton. They publiſhed a declaration vindicating their conduct, and making known their intention, in taking arms. They informed the Engliſh parliament, that their deſign in levying forces was, to deliver his majeſty from his diſgraceful impriſonment, to free *them* from the yoke of the independents, and to endeavour to make Fairfax diſband his troops, and ſubmit to the joint authority of the parliament of the two nations*. This act of the Scottiſh parliament was afterwards known by the name of the *engagement*.

The ſucceſs of the royaliſts in England haſtened the expedition of Hamilton, before his preparations were completed. The forces were raw and undiſciplined. They had no artillery, and very little ammunition; and their number was far ſhort of what was appointed by the parliament. In this ſituation they marched to Carliſle. Lambert had already inveſted the place, but abandoned it at their approach. The Duke, inſtead of purſuing Lambert, and marching directly to the capital, while Cromwell was employed in Wales, and Fairfax engaged in the ſiege of Colcheſter, waſted his time in reducing to ſubjection the diſaffected county of Lancaſhire. But, from a want of unanimity and deciſion in the commanders, when he arrived at Preſton, his troops were diſperſed, and in no condition to face a regular army. Beſides, he was ſo ignorant of the motions of the enemy, that he was attacked by the united forces of Cromwell and Lambert before he either heard of their junction or their near approach. The royaliſts defended themſelves with determined reſolution, but were overpowered by the experience and ſuperior diſcipline of the independents. Their timid general, diſtracted by the counſels of his officers, fled to Warrington, and, having left the infantry at this place, continued his flight with the cavalry, till he was overtaken and ſurrounded at Utoxeter. The army obtained a capitulation, but their general was ſecured, in order to be examined by the Engliſh parliament.

* Baillie, Letter 178. Stevenſon. vol. 3.

When the news of this defeat reached Scotland, the committee of eſtates which had been aſſembled by Hamilton and his brother, alarmed at their danger, reſolved to give up the engagement, and join the party of Argyle. They endeavoured to perſuade Lanerk to do the ſame, but their endeavours were in vain. He remained firm to the engagement, and, with the remainder of his brother's army, proceeded to join Sir George Munro, who had brought a conſiderable number of forces from Ireland to aſſiſt the Scottiſh army. Having obtained his object, the two commanders marched weſtwards to prevent a junction betwixt the forces commanded by the earl of Leven, and ſome new ſupplies from the weſt, commanded by Argyle, Caſſils, and Kirkubright. Argyle had marched to Stirling, and begun to treat with the caſtle to ſurrender, when he was ſurpriſed by Munro, from whom he narrowly eſcaped with the loſs of the greater part of his troops.

Meanwhile the two parties were diligently endeavouring to bring matters to an accommodation, but hitherto their endeavours had been ineffectual. The period, however, was now come when liberty of choice was no longer in their power. Cromwell, after defeating the duke of Hamilton's army in Lancaſhire, purſued his victory, and proceeded to Berwick. Here he received a meſſage from the church party, informing him of the ſtate of affairs, and inviting him to come to Edinburgh. The approach of Cromwell to the capital deprived Lanerk and Munro of all hopes of ſucceſs, forced them to come to an agreement, and to ſubmit to the terms propoſed by the oppoſite party. Cromwell was received at Edinburgh with every mark of reſpect. Frequent conſultations were held betwixt him and Argyle; the ſolemn league and covenant was renewed, and a parliament was appointed to meet, from which all who adhered to the engagement were to be excluded. Thus the party of Argyle obtained a complete ſuperiority, and their opponents were glad to teſtify their ſubmiſſion, by an early renunciation of their former meaſures.

Here it may be proper to vindicate the character of the marquis from a malicious aſperſion thrown out againſt it. He is ſaid to have concerted with Cromwell concerning the ruin of the king, the extirpation of monarchy, and the very form of the future regicide*. This bold aſſertion, however, is ſupported by no proof. It ſeems to have originated wholly from the hatred of his enemies, on account of his ſteady oppoſition to the meaſures of the royaliſts, and his cordial reception of Cromwell and his attendants. Men who did not know, or who wiſhed to miſrepreſent the principles from which he acted, might put the moſt unfavourable interpretation upon his conduct; but ſuch interpretations will be admitted with caution by every liberal and candid inquirer. The cruelties of Montroſe, and the hoſtilities of Lanerk and Munro, muſt have irritated him againſt theſe men, and prejudiced him in ſome meaſure againſt the whole party to which they belonged; but to ſuppoſe that he had any intention, or even deſire to take away the life of his ſovereign, from whom he had received ſo many favours, and to whom he had always ſhewn himſelf firmly attached, is highly unreaſonable. Indeed his ſpeech immediately before his execution is ſufficient to vindicate him completely from this baſe accuſation.

In the laſt parliament he was the boldeſt and ableſt ſupporter of the

* Echard's Hiſt. vol. i. p. 605.

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meaſures of the church. While the cauſe of royalty was ſupported by all the eloquence of the Hamiltons, Lauderdale, Traquair, Glencairn, Carmichael, Cochrane, and Lee, the Preſbyterians placed their chief truſt in the eloquence of Argyle and Warriſton.

The parliament met at Edinburgh, according to appointment, on the 4th of January 1649. They renewed the ſolemn league and covenant, repealed all the acts of parliament and committee of eſtates, which had authoriſed the invaſion of England under Duke Hamilton, and ratified the proteſtation entered againſt it by Argyle. During theſe tranſactions, they were alarmed by the intelligence, that the parliament at London was purged by the independents, and the king brought from the iſle of Wight to Windſor, under a ſtrong guard, to be tried for his life. They inſtructed their commiſſioners to do every thing in their power to oppoſe ſuch diſhonourable proceedings. But their efforts were in vain, Charles I, after a ſham trial by judges who were determined to condemn him, was beheaded at Whitehall, on the 30th of January 1649.

At this tranſaction, the nations of Europe were ſtruck with amazement. The trial of a monarch by his own ſubjects, was an event unexampled in the annals of hiſtory. The Engliſh were ſtigmatized as the murderers of their ſovereign, and the Scots likewiſe partook of the infamy. But, the indignation of the latter at the event, vindicates them from the deſign of effecting it. Their intention all along ſeems to have been, to reſtore the ſovereign, and to procure the eſtabliſhment of that form of eccleſiaſtical government, to which they were bound by the covenant to adhere. And that this was the intention of Argyle, we have no reaſon to doubt. He ſaw himſelf at the head of a party, which had now completely the aſcendency, and evinced his ſentiments in favour of royalty, by the election of prince Charles, in the room of his father. Charles was proclaimed king, and Sir George Wincam commiſſioned to treat with him. A remonſtrance was alſo publiſhed againſt the late unjuſtifiable proceedings of the junto of the Engliſh parliament.

The prince was at this time reſiding at the Hague, where with a few attendants he kept up the form of a court. He was now nineteen years of age, when the Scottiſh commiſſioners came to invite him to Scotland.* The conditions propoſed to him, were nearly the ſame with thoſe which were propoſed to his father, when at the iſle of Wight. But, the recent tranſactions in his native country had taught the young prince a degree of policy, which his father would never condeſcend to employ. Driven by misfortunes to a foreign land, his beſt friends being incapable of ſerving him, and depending upon the precarious protection of the prince of Orange, he was glad to have recourſe to any meaſures, by which there might be a probability of his being reſtored to his native dominions. The Dutch were unwilling to retain him among them, and the Scots would receive him only on condition of his ſubſcribing the covenant and ſolemn league, of excluding all excommunicated perſons from his court, and of conſenting that all civil and eccleſiaſtical matters ſhould be decided by the parliament, and enſuing general aſſembly. Argyle has unjuſtly been conſidered as the author of theſe ſevere terms, that he might throw obſtacles in the way of

* Echard, Vol. [illegible].

what he could not altogether prevent. But, the ſentiments which dictated them, were unqueſtionably the ſentiments of the Scottiſh nation, and not of a particular individual, whom we afterwards ſee ſo active in promoting the recall of his ſovereign.

While theſe negotiations were going on, betwixt the commiſſioners from the Scottiſh parliament and the Prince, Montroſe, by the authority of the latter, undertook an expedition into Scotland, to reſtore the family of Stuart to the throne. The enterpriſe was bold, but it put a period to his wonderful and active life. His army was routed; he himſelf was betrayed and given up to his enemies, by a friend to whom he had intruſted his ſafety. He was conducted to Edinburgh by Leſlie, the commander of the Scottiſh forces. His ſentence had already been pronounced by the parliament, and he was executed on the 25th day of May 1650. Argyle conſidered himſelf too much a party to take any ſhare in the tranſaction, and therefore refuſed to concur in the ſentence, or aſſiſt at the trial. In his circumſtances, this meaſure was certainly the wiſeſt he could take. Since the year 1641, Montroſe had been his declared enemy, and had done every thing in his power to procure his ruin. If Argyle was ſecretly glad at the death of a man who had done him ſo much hurt, as hath been ſaid by his enemies, it is a circumſtance by no means wonderful, but, in checking his reſentment, and taking no hand in the proſecution, he exhibited an inſtance of moderation honourable to his character.

The death of Montroſe blaſted all the prince's hopes of obtaining by force the dominions of his fathers. His expectations were now placed ſolely on the protection offered him by the Scots; but he ſhrunk from the conditions upon which that protection was to be obtained. Still however he had ſome faint hopes, that, upon his arrival in Scotland, the great body of the people would gladly acknowledge his authority, the diſcontented be overawed, and the rigour of the conditions no longer inſiſted on. Theſe conſiderations ſtrengthened by the earneſt ſolicitations of his friends and counſellors, determined him to quit Holland and ſet ſail for Scotland.

When his reſolution was made known to the parliament at Edinburgh, it was propoſed by ſome that the prince ſhould not be allowed to come among them, till they obtained ſecurity for his future conduct. Againſt ſuch meaſures Argyle took a decided part, and by his diligence and authority rendered them without effect. He even moved, in the abſence of the principal leaders of the church party, that a new addreſs ſhould be ſent to the King, and carried it without oppoſition. So forward was he in his exertions, that ſome of his friends began to be jealous of him, and to ſuſpect that, by his efforts in reſtoring his ſovereign, he wiſhed to promote his own aggrandiſement, without regarding the public intereſts. It ſeems therefore highly unreaſonable to charge him in particular, with the rigid propoſitions which were impoſed upon Charles.*

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* You may remember the labour that was taken to hinder the addreſſes to the king, and how like it was to have prevailed, had not the reaſon, authority and diligence of Argyle overſwayed it; and for all that could be ſaid, the voting of Meſſrs Guthrie, Gilleſpie, Hutchiſon and Durham, that no commiſſioner ſhould be ſent till a change in the king ſhould appear. And when it was carried, to ſend commiſſioners, I will not forget the great

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The prince arrived in Scotland about the end of June 1650, and upon his anchoring at the mouth of the river Spey, had the mortification to find that he muſt ſign both the covenants, before he ſet a foot on ſhore. In Holland when he agreed to the conditions, he declined to ſubſcribe the covenants, but, promiſed to do ſo, if required, after he arrived at Scotland. He always had ſome hopes that he would be able to avoid what he inwardly deteſted, but when every opportunity of an evaſion was now removed, he complied with the new demand, and proceeded firſt to Aberdeen, and then to his own houſe at Falkland. Here he met with every demonſtration of reſpect from the Scots, and in his table, attendance and equipage, nothing was omitted which his dignity ſeemed to require. The engagers were excluded from his preſence. The clergy preſſed him with their admonitions and exhortations, to which he was forced to liſten with a grave deportment, while the real uneaſineſs he felt in conforming to their long prayers and religious faſts could not be diſſembled. Argyle was careſſed by the King as being the perſon who was moſt able to ſerve him, and by whoſe means chiefly his recall had been effected. He ſeemed indeed completely to have gained the confidence of his prince, but it afterwards appeared, that the attention paid to him by Charles was merely aſſumed, in order to attain his own purpoſes.

The Engliſh had marked with attention the progreſs of the Scottiſh negotiations, and upon the arrival of Charles, determined to carry the war into Scotland, to prevent the danger of a ſecond invaſion. In conſequence of this determination Cromwell was recalled from Ireland, and Fairfax was invited to reſume the chief command. Argyle, authoriſed by the committee of eſtates, made the moſt vigorous preparations for defence. The old Leſlie was nominated to the chief command, and Colonel Strachan to be lieutenant general.

While the armies continued for ſome time in the vicinity of Edinburgh, without coming to a general engagement, differences broke out in the Scottiſh councils. The party which had oppoſed the recall of Charles, ſtill continued to thwart him in his views. After he had gone to the camp, they ceaſed not their importunities, till they procured his return to Stirling, and till the camp was purged of the malignants who had crept into command. Not ſatisfied with all this, after the fatal defeat at Dunbar, they remonſtrated againſt the treaty with the king as criminal, propoſed that he ſhould be excluded, or at leaſt ſuſpended from the government, till he gave clearer evidence of his repentance, demanded that Argyle and Loudon ſhould be diſplaced from his confidence, and proteſted that it was unjuſt to impoſe upon others, a prince who was unworthy of the Scottiſh throne, or to interpoſe in the affairs of an independent nation. The counties of Renfrew, Air, Galloway, and Dumfries, joined in theſe reſolutions, and afterwards got the name of proteſters.

In oppoſition to them, Argyle exerted

ſtudy of ſome, to make the conditions ſo rigid, that few had any hope the king would ever aſſent to them, and when above hope the king had yielded to all the commiſſioners had required, the induſtry of theſe ſame men, to get new inſtructions poſted away to Holland, which had they come thither before the king's embarking, were expected, by all ſhould have ruined the treaty. Baillie vol. 2. 353.

exerted all his influence in preſerving the Scots faithful to their agreement with their ſovereign, and continued firm to the conditions into which he himſelf had entered. The king however had to ſubmit to the moſt humiliating profeſſions of repentance, and future amendment, and to declare his ſincerity in every thing he ſaid. But it was impoſſible for him to conceal long his real ſentiments. The rigours of preſbyterian diſcipline were intolerable; he longed to be freed from a ſituation, in which he could obtain no pleaſure, no enjoyment. A ſecret correſpondence was begun with the royaliſts, and an extenſive inſurrection projected in the north. But, when the prince ſecretly withdrew from Stirling to put himſelf at the head of his forces, he was mortified to find the plot diſcovered, and all his hopes conſequently blaſted. He was therefore forced to return to his former reſidence. This event, which hath been denominated the *ſtart*, tended to improve conſiderably his ſituation. It ſhewed the deſperate reſolutions to which he might have recourſe, to free himſelf from his confinement. Hence, the inſurgents at his requeſt obtained an indemnity, and his friends who had formerly been excluded from court were allowed to approach his perſon. The marquis of Argyle was particularly careſſed, and flattered with the moſt magnificent promiſes.* But this nobleman readily penetrated the deſigns of his prince, and continued to act with that prudence and circumſpection which he had all along maintained, and which in troubleſome times is often ſubſtituted for timidity and deſign.

A parliament was now appointed to meet, and Charles was ſolemnly crowned at Scone, on the 1ſt day of January 1651. The covenant was renewed, and the crown was placed upon his head by the marquis of Argyle, who had cauſe to complain that his own head was the ungenerous forfeit. So much was this nobleman careſſed, that the king even deſcended to make propoſals to him of marrying his daughter, but Argyle regarded his ſplendid offers only as ſo many ſnares.

Meanwhile Cromwell was proceeding with rapidity in the conqueſt of Scotland. A great part of the weſt had ſubmitted to his arms. He now made an attempt upon Stirling, but met with a repulſe. The Scots refuſed to give him battle, and after ſpending ſix months before the place, he diſpaired of being able to drive them from their poſition. He therefore gave up the ſiege, and ſent a detachment of his army into Fife, from which Stirling received its ſupplies, and by ſubduing the Scots in that quarter cut off all communication with

* As the king was well received by the marquis of Argyle, to he pretended a great deal of regard and kindneſs for him, about that time, as appears from a letter given at St Johnſton September 4th 1650, in which he ſays, "Having taken to my conſideration the faithful endeavours of the Marquis of Argyle, for reſtoring me to my juſt rights &c. I am deſirous to let the world ſee how ſenſible I am of his real reſpect to me, by ſome particular favours to him. And particularly I do promiſe, that I ſhall make him Duke of Argyle, a Knight of the Garter, and one of the gentlemen of my bed chamber, and this to be performed when he ſhall think fit. I do further promiſe, to hearken to his counſels, and wherever it ſhall pleaſe God to reſtore me to my juſt rights in England, I ſhall ſee him paid the 40,000 pounds ſterling, which are due to him. All which I do promiſe to make good, upon the word of a king." C. R. Biographia Scott. 222.

Stirling

Stirling. He ſet out with the reſt of his army to Perth, which the governor was forced immediately to ſurrender. In this extremity Charles was forced to take ſpeedy meaſures for his ſafety. His expectations were eagerly directed to the Engliſh throne; and he was ready to ſeize every opportunity that had any appearance of being favourable to his views. The paſſage to England was now open, and he adopted the deſperate reſolution of entering that country at the head of a Scottiſh army. He had flattered himſelf with the hopes, that all the enemies of the independents, preſbyterians as well as royaliſts, would flock to his ſtandard, and acknowledge his authority. The event ſhewed how deluſive were theſe hopes.†

Argyle did every thing in his power to diſſuade the king from this expedition. He ſaw the dangerous conſequences with which it might be attended, and oppoſed it by arguments which all admit were far from being of a frivolous nature. He repreſented the danger of abandoning a kingdom where his authority was almoſt univerſally acknowledged, for the uncertain chance of regaining another, governed by a party who were the declared enemies of royalty. He ſtated the loyalty of the Scots who had afforded him an aſylum when driven from his dominions, who had reſtored him to his throne, and afforded him all the ſupport of which they were capable, but who now, if deprived of their army, muſt fall an eaſy prey into the hands of the Engliſh. He argued that, by continuing on the defenſive, Cromwell might be reduced to ſtraits, and forced to withdraw his army from Scotland, and that circumſtances might occur which would render his complete reſtoration more eaſily effected. This oppoſition, however, was fruitleſs. It was determined that an army ſhould be raiſed to march into England. Argyle did not refuſe to accompany the army, but his lady happening at that time to be ill, he requeſted of his majeſty permiſſion to remain in Scotland. His requeſt was granted, and he retired from Stirling to his own eſtate.

The king left the camp at Stirling, and on the 6th of Auguſt entered his native country, with an army of about 16,000 men. He proceeded to Worceſter, and obtained a welcome reception from the magiſtrates of that city. Cromwell ſurpriſed at the boldneſs of the enterprize, and pleaſed with the proſpect of his own ſucceſs, made every poſſible exertion in preventing him from being joined by the Engliſh. He himſelf ſet out in purſuit of him, and in a ſhort time arrived at Worceſter. On the 3d of September, a day fortunate to Cromwell by the defeat of the Scots at Dunbar, he charged the royal army, and after an obſtinate engagement of five hours, gave it a complete defeat. Charles eſcaped from the city, and wandered about in the confines of Stafford and Shropſhire, till he found a veſſel which tranſported him ſafely into France. Monk, who had been left in Scotland with an army, ſoon reduced the whole of that country under ſubjection to the Engliſh parliament.

Such was the iſſue of the precipitate counſels of Charles and his friends. It blaſted at once the hopes of the royaliſts, and afforded an indubitable evidence of the wiſdom and prudence of Argyle. This nobleman, when Cromwell was endeavouring to introduce into Scotland an Engliſh government, under the diſguiſe of an incorporating union.

† Burnet's Memoirs. Rapin.

nion, made a noble ſtand in ſupport of the liberties of his country. In a union with a conquered nation, it is natural to ſuppoſe, that the advantage of the conqueror would only be conſulted. If, availing themſelves of the right of conqueſt, the Engliſh propoſed to aboliſh the municipal laws and eſtabliſhed church, they were probably deterred by the fortitude of Argyle, who alone acted with public ſpirit amidſt the national calamities which might have been prevented by his advice. When he withdrew from the army, his counſels and preſence were obnoxious to Charles, but when he diſcovered Cromwell's intention to treat the country as a conquered province, he fortified himſelf on his eſtate, invited Huntley and the royaliſts to form an aſſociation for mutual defence, and from his own authority ſummoned a convention of eſtates in the Highlands. The aſſociation, from perſonal or family animoſities, was rejected by Huntley. Balcarras and the royaliſts capitulated with the Engliſh, and conſented to diſband. From an abject deſpair of the public ſafety, his ſummons to the eſtates was attended by none; but his firm and reſolute conduct inſpired the conquerors themſelves with moderation. He was ſurprized in his own houſe at Inverary, and reduced to the alternative of agreeing to the treaty with the Engliſh, or of having his eſtates ravaged, his tenants perſecuted and himſelf, ſick as he was (for he was at that time ſick), carried off priſoner. In this ſituation he ſubſcribed the treaty. And it muſt be acknowledged to his honour, that he was the laſt to ſubmit to Monk, the laſt to accede to the Engliſh union*.

Historians ſupply us with a very imperfect account of the conduct of Argyle, during the remainder of his life. They ſeem to enter with reluctance upon a period of ignominious dependence; a period, when the enterpriſing ſpirit of the nation ſunk under the terror of an Engliſh government. It appears, however, that he carried his compliance to Cromwell and his government too far, ſince by his conduct in this reſpect, he forfeited the favour of his former friends, and rendered himſelf hated by thoſe who had lately admired him as the moſt powerful defender of the liberties of his country. He refuſed indeed to ſerve in Parliament, but his concurrence with the proteſters, whoſe object was to refuſe all aſſiſtance to Charles, was ſufficient to excite the odium of his countrymen, who ſaw in the ſucceſs of Cromwell, the ruin of their conſtitution civil and religious, and the eſtabliſhment of a form of government which they deteſted in their heart. The infelicity of the times affords the only vindication of the conduct of the Marquis. The power of the houſe of Stuart ſeemed now to be at an end; and to reſiſt the triumphs of Cromwell, after all reſiſtance was vain, could only involve himſelf in ruin, and could be of no advantage to his country. Theſe conſiderations may lead us to pity, rather than to cenſure him for this part of his conduct, upon which alone his enemies afterwards grounded his condemnation.

His ſon Lord Lorn preſerved his attachment to Charles unſhaken amidſt all the dangers to which it expoſed him. When Glencairn and Balcarras retired to the Highlands, and took arms againſt the Engliſh, they were joined by Lorn, who was the laſt to accept of the indemnity offered him by Cromwell. This was the laſt ſtruggle of expiring liberty. Monk penetrated thoſe regions that were inacceſſible to the Ro-

* Laing vol. i. Biog. Scotticana.

Roman arms, and by numerous garrisons kept them in complete subjection.

The diversity of sentiments betwixt the father and the son, the former favouring, and the latter opposing the English, was attended with circumstances that embittered the happiness of that illustrious family. The father submitted to receive an English garrison into Argyleshire, for the express purpose of preserving it from the violence of his son, and was studious to shew upon all occasions his disapprobation of his conduct. This circumstance along with several others, is omitted by the Author of the Life of Argyle in the Biographia Britannica, but it seemed proper to be mentioned, to explain the odium under which he laboured in the latter period of his life. Whatever blame his son might deserve, it is certain, that the general hatred fell upon himself. *

From the year 1654, when Monk suppressed the last insurrection in favour of Charles, till the restoration, the country remained in a state of listless inactivity. This state cannot be better described than in the words of a co-temporary author to whom I have frequently had occasion to refer. "All Scotland (he observes) is exceeding quiet, but in a very uncomfortable condition; very many of the noblemen and gentlemen, what with imprisonments, forfeitures, fines as yet continuing without any releasement, and private debts from their former troubles, are wrecked or going to wreck. The commonalty are oppressed with maintenance to the English army. Strange want of money upon want of trade; for our towns have no considerable trade; and what is, the English have possessed it. The victual is extraordinary cheap, in God's mercy, but judgement to many. Want of justice, for we have not baron-courts: our sheriffs have little skill, for common, being English soldiers: our Lords of Session a few English, inexperienced with our law; and who this twelvemonth have done little or nought: great is our suffering through want of that court. After long neglect of us as no nation, at last a supreme council of state, with power in all things, is come down to six or seven English soldiers, and two of our complying gentlemen, Colonels Lockhart and Swinton. We expect little good from them, but if a heavy excise, as it is said, be added to our maintenance, and the paying of all the garrisons lie on us, our condition will be unsupportable." *

Upon the restoration in 1660, Argyle was solicited to repair to Court, and even received from Charles some ambiguous promises of a welcome reception. Several of his friends dissuaded him from the journey till matters were brought to a settlement. Trusting, however, that his eminent services would not be forgotten, and that he would be able to vindicate his late conduct to the satisfaction of his sovereign, he set out privately for London, and arrived at Court on the 8th of July. But his enemies, who grasped at his possessions, had so prepossessed the king against him, that when he demanded admittance to the royal presence, orders were given for committing him to the tower. Here he was kept in close confinement till the beginning of December. He was then sent to Scotland under a strong guard to be

* The people's hatred lies on him above any one man, and whatever befalls him few do pity him. Baillie, vol. 2. p. 304.

* Baillie, vol 2.

be tried before the Parliament. On the 13th of February 1661, his indictment was read, containing many ſlanderous accuſations of cruelty and treaſon. He was accuſed of all the perſecution to which the royaliſts had been ſubjected; of the death of Montroſe; of oppoſing the engagement of Hamilton; of taking up arms againſt Lanerk and Munro, and alſo againſt Glencairn, and thoſe who formed an inſurrection in the Highlands againſt the Engliſh government. He was charged with being the author of every national act ſince the commencement of the wars, with being acceſſary to the execution and death of the king, and an actor in ſupport of the late uſurpation.

In anſwer to theſe malicious accuſations, he began with expreſſing his joy at the reſtoration, his truſt in the goodneſs of his majeſty, and the juſtice of his judges. He then proceeded to obviate the principal calumnies contained in his indictment, undertaking to prove, that every article which it contained was either miſrepreſented or exaggerated, and that whatever things he had done, he had done with a good intention, although ſome of them were attended with unhappy conſequences.

A DEBATE enſued, which occupied a conſiderable time. His judges were determined to condemn him, and employed the utmoſt diligence to find out perſons to blacken his character. But all their endeavours were vain. He had obtained from the king an indemnity till the year 1651; and his joining with the uſurper after every ſhire and burgh in Scotland had ſubmitted, was the only ſpecies of treaſon upon which they could ground their proceedings againſt him.

UPON this point, the Earl of Loudon, long chancellor in Scotland, ſpake warmly in his defence. The Marquis himſelf declared, that what he did, he had done with a deſire to ſerve his Majeſty, and preſerve his ſubjects, and he bleſſed God that he had ſucceeded in both, that however he had done no more than others who were now his perſecutors and his judges. He pointed out to them therefore how fatal a precedent they were about to eſtabliſh, with reſpect to themſelves and their poſterity; a precedent that, making it impoſſible for any man who ſubmitted to an uſurpation to be thought innocent, muſt neceſſarily take away from every man the deſire of overturning an uſurpation, as having a direct tendency to his own deſtruction. Sir John Fletcher, the Lord Advocate, interrupted him, and reviled him with the moſt opprobrious language, but he calmly replied, that he had learned in his affliction to endure reproach.

DURING this important trial, the moſt ſolemn that the nation had ever witneſſed, the Marquis employed his ſon Lord Neil Campbell to go to London, and co-operate with Lord Lorn, who was then at Court ſoliciting for his father. They ſucceeded ſo far that the King ſent an order to the Earl of Middleton his commiſſioner, not to proſecute Argyle on account of any public tranſaction that happened previous to the year 1651, and not to pronounce the ſentence till he had reviſed the proceedings. The commiſſioner complied with the former, but eluded the latter part of the order.

ABOUT the ſame time Glencairn, Rothes, and Mr Sharp, afterwards archbiſhop of St Andrews, were ſent to Court by the Parliament to give an account of their proceedings, and to do away any impreſſions that might have been received during the proſecution favourable

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to Argyle. In conſequence of their repreſentations, repeated meſſages are ſaid to have been ſent to Parliament, urging them to bring the trial to a ſpeedy concluſion.

THE event was ſtill doubtful, when a circumſtance occurred that at once determined the fate of Argyle. Monk with a baſeneſs for which his memory will ever be diſgraced, tranſmitted to the Parliament ſome confidential letters from the Marquis, expreſſive of his compliance with the Protector's government. The evidence was finiſhed when they arrived, but Middleton received and read them in the midſt of the debate. At their appearance, the friends of Argyle retired in ſilence, but the baſeneſs of Monk was univerſally deteſted. The debate was now at an end, and on the 25th day of May 1661, the Marquis received the following ſentence. "That he ſhould be beheaded on the Monday following at the croſs of Edinburgh; that his head ſhould be ſet up where the Marquis of Montroſe's formerly ſtood, and his coat of arms torn before the Parliament, and at the croſs."

UPON this ſolemn occaſion, he behaved with compoſure and dignity. After the ſentence wa pronounced, he was preparing to ſpeak, but was prevented till the ceremony of ſounding the trumpets was over. Then lifting up his eyes to heaven, he exclaimed, "I have placed the crown upon the head of the King, and this is my reward: But he haſtens me to a better crown than his own; nor can you deprive me of that eternal indemnity which you may require for yourſelves." He was conducted from the bar to the common gaol, where he was viſited by his Lady and ſeveral of his friends. The interval betwixt his ſentence and execution was ſpent chiefly in religious exerciſes. On the morning of his execution, he wrote a letter to the King, to vindicate his own memory, and implore protection to his ſon. He dined with his friends at noon with the utmoſt cheerfulneſs, and was conducted to the place of execution accompanied with ſeveral noblemen and gentlemen, all dreſſed in black. He aſcended the ſcaffold with a calm ſerenity. In his ſpeech to the ſpectators, he again vindicated his innocence, pardoned his enemies, and ſubmitted to his ſentence, as to the will of God: he expreſſed his apprehenſion of the threatening aſpect of the times, and exhorted them to adhere to the covenant with unſhaken conſtancy. He took an affectionate farewell of all around him. After an interval of devotion, he ſubmitted his neck to the block, and the deſcent of the inſtrument, called the *maiden*, ſevered his head from his body. His friends during the night, took up his body, carried him through Falkirk and Glaſgow, and thence to Kilpatrick, where they put him in a boat for Dunoon, and buried him with his fathers in the kirk of Kilmun. *

SUCH was the tragical end of a man who was long the moſt powerful of the Scotiſh nobility. Endowed by nature with a profound and penetrating judgment, he had enlarged his mind by ſtudy and experience. Slow and cautious in forming his meaſures, and adhering to them when formed, with unſhaken conſtancy. Kind, inſinuating, and condeſcending, he was long regarded by his friends, as the beſt of men. His ability as a counſellor was never called in queſtion. In all domeſtic affairs, and particularly in thoſe relating to the government of the church, he took an ac-

* Woodrow's Appendix. Laing's Scotland. Biographia Britan. Baillie's Letters.

tive part; and by his prudence, ſagacity, and eloquence, acquired a mighty influence over the ſentiments of his countrymen. By theſe qualifications, he was particularly diſtinguiſhed, and roſe to that degree of ſuperiority which he long deſervedly enjoyed. Anxious to ſecure the liberties and tranquillity of his country, he kept this object ſteadily in view, and continued to purſue it amidſt all the revolutions of the period in which he lived.—His loyalty appeared in the exertions which he made to reſtore Charles to his native dominions. And it was only when cruſhed by power; when all proſpect of ſucceſs was taken away; and when every endeavour could only encreaſe the load of his country's miſery, that he ceaſed his efforts in favour of his prince. In this caſe, ſubmiſſion for a time was both juſtifiable and expedient; but if his ſubmiſſion appeared to be carried too far, inſtead of condemning him of ſervility and meanneſs, we ought rather to conſider it as a ſcheme for attaining, upon ſome future occaſion, thoſe purpoſes which at that time were wholly unattainable.

But the qualifications which fitted him for ſhining in the cabinet, and directing the councils of a tranquil people, were of little uſe in the active occupations of the field. He cannot with propriety be charged with cowardice, but he can have no claim to the appellation of a hero. Frequently was he appointed by his country to the command of her forces, and he always retired with the character of a faithful, though never of a renowned general.

His moral character was unblemiſhed by the ſtain of any habitual vice. His zeal perhaps, ſometimes bordered on intolerance, and rendered him rigid, and cenſorious to thoſe whoſe opinions were different from his own. But this was the general character of the age in which he lived. By ſome hiſtorians of later times indeed, who deride thoſe who endeavour to act according to the principles of that religion which they themſelves profeſs to embrace, and who have the boldneſs to riſe above the corrupted manners of the age, he hath been branded with the odious appellations of an enthuſiaſt, and a hypocrite. But every one who candidly examines his character, will perceive the injuſtice of ſuch a charge.

His firm attachment to the preſbyterian intereſts, his fervent piety and ſtrict moral deportment, procured him, in the former period of his life, the admiration and eſteem of his fellow citizens, but in the latter, they were a continual reproach to the levity and extravagance of Charles and his friends. At the reſtoration, the manners of the nation underwent a complete revolution, and the pious zeal of the covenanters was extinguiſhed in the Court, and ſmothered in the dominions of Charles II. When thoſe who ſtill adhered to the covenant beheld the change, they bewailed the infelicity of the times, and heaved a ſecret ſigh to the memory of him, who had long been the moſt powerful defender of the purer principles of the reformation.

ACADEMICUS.

For the Scots Magazine.

ON POLITENESS.

Cum triſtibus ſeverè, cum remiſſis jucundè cum ſenibus graviter, cum juventute comiter vive e. CICERO.

"IT is certainly a very happy temper to be able to live with all kinds of diſpoſitions, becauſe it argues a mind that lies open to receive what is pleaſing to others, and not obſtinately bent on any particularity of its own." But there is a virtue in human character of ſuch fundamental importance, that it ought never to be abandoned. The virtue to which I allude is ſincerity, conſiſting in the agreement betwixt the thoughts, and the words by which they are expreſſed. To ſpeak as he thinks is natural to man; it is the foundation of all the confidence that ſubſiſts in the world; it is the great bond by which ſociety is held together. Its importance appears from the conduct of every individual, whatever be his character, becauſe if he be ſo unhappy as to want it, he endeavours to make up for the want of the thing itſelf by aſſuming its form. If the mere ſhadow then be ſo deſireable, how amiable and excellent muſt be the ſubſtance!

BUT though ſincerity be a quality to which all lay claim, yet in the daily occurrences of life, many make no ſcruple of deviating from it themſelves, and do not ſeem to expect a conformity to it in others. The chief cauſe of this is ſome blemiſh, or ſome defect in the real character, which cannot bear the inſpection of the world. The good and amiable qualities, in order to be pleaſing, need only to be ſeen as they are; and if every heart were ſuch as it ought to be, men would be ready to throw aſide all diſguiſe, to expreſs upon every occaſion their genuine ſentiments, and to exhibit their heart in all its native purity. It is eaſier, however, to poliſh the manners than reform the heart, to diſguiſe than to conquer a fault. To be what we ought to be is a difficult and arduous taſk; it requires the ſacrifice of many a darling inclination, and the exertion of many a painful effort. Hence numbers have recourſe to a ſhorter and eaſier method for attaining this end. Pride excites them to aſſume the appearance of thoſe virtues which they want, and to endeavour to conceal thoſe vices which they wiſh to indulge. By iſſuing forth their counterfeit coin, they attempt to gain the public eſteem, and to procure themſelves a character which they could not otherwiſe obtain.

FLATTERY forms an eſſential part of a character of this kind. It ſeeks its own ends without conſidering what may be the conſequence to others, and there is no ſervility to which it will not ſubmit. In general, flattery is not addreſſed to real merit, which ſtands in no need of its aſſiſtance, but to ſome counterfeit of it which reſts upon no ſolid foundation. A man of profound

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erudition does not wiſh ſo much to be complimented upon his learning, as upon ſome other qualification, of the poſſeſſion of which he is ſomewhat doubtful. Accordingly, it hath been obſerved, that "a profeſſed beauty muſt not be complimented upon her perſon, but upon her underſtanding, becauſe there ſhe may be more doubtful of her excellence; while one who has ſmall pretenſions to beauty will be flattered by compliments on her perſonal charms." When Cardinal Richelieu expreſſed more deſire to be admired as a poet and a critic than as one of the greateſt politicians in the world, we cannot ſuppoſe it was becauſe he thought a talent for poetry and criticiſm of more conſequence in a Prime Miniſter, but in the one caſe he was certain of his excellence, and did not want to be told what nobody was diſpoſed to doubt: in the other he wiſhed to excel, but was diffident of ſucceſs. The partiality of ſome writers for their worſt performances may perhaps be accounted for on the ſame principles. We can hardly ſuppoſe, that Milton really preferred his Paradiſe Regained to his Paradiſe Loſt; but if he was doubtful of its merit, it was natural for him to be more anxious about it, and to endeavour to perſuade others, and even himſelf, of its ſuperior excellence.

It is of this weakneſs in human nature, that flattery generally takes advantage. By endeavouring to make men believe that they poſſeſs qualities to which they can have no juſt claim, they make them conceited of themſelves, and cauſe them to appear ridiculous in the eyes of the world. This ſervile attempt to pleaſe, this baſe adulation, though ſometimes dignified with the name of politeneſs, ought never to obtain that honourable appellation. It is a cheat, which wicked and deſigning men employ to promote their purpoſes.

Politeness which really deſerves the name, is of a quite different deſcription. Its object is the happineſs of mankind, and it endeavours to attain this object, not only by conſiderable ſervices, but by all thoſe little attentions which can contribute to it. The perſon who acts from this principle, will expreſs the genuine feelings of his mind, a real good will to all, ſincere concern for their happineſs, and an earneſt deſire to promote it. He will not pretend to admire a fool, or eſteem a bad man, but he will expreſs benevolence to all, becauſe he feels it, and he will endeavour to promote their happineſs, becauſe in doing ſo, he enjoys a ſatisfaction the moſt rational and pure.

"Thus it is with true politeneſs; her origin is honourable; her foundation is firm; her ſeat is in the heart; her range of action is the whole intercourſe of man; but in the breaſt of woman is her favourite reſidence: woman who with

Love in her eye, and grace in all her ſteps,

was deſigned to allure, to attract, to ſcatter roſes on all the paths of life. Such as is woman in her beſt character, ſuch is politeneſs. She viſits rude uncultivated man; in her whole intention, in her whole manner ſhe is kind. Ruggedneſs of manners is ſmoothed under her ſteps, her ſmiles calm the turbulence of paſſion, and man is not allowed to approach her but in the form and language of kindneſs.—The ingenuouſly honeſt and good embrace her in ſincerity, the deſigning and bad have no acceſs but in her name, and their hypocriſy is ſo far from being to her diſhonour, that it is the homage which even vice finds itſelf obliged to render to her excel-

excellence and worth." Such is the language in which a late author repreſents politeneſs, which though highly poetic, is yet perfectly juſt. Politeneſs no doubt gradually ſprings up in the progreſs of ſociety, and muſt exiſt in ſome degree wherever civilization hath commenced. A truly benevolent man will always be ready to oblige another, and to do him all the kind offices in his power; and when improvement hath expanded the intellectual faculties, and refined the taſte of men, a number of little civilities will be introduced, to which it is the peculiar province of politeneſs to attend. Theſe however may all be neglected without any remorſe of conſcience, or breach of virtue. "Wiſdom and virtue cannot ſecure freedom from degenerating into rudeneſs, or ſelf eſteem from ſwelling into inſolence." Something more is requiſite for maintaining that mutual agreement and good will, which are the foundation of all our happineſs, and which ought always to reign among mankind.

Politeness, therefore, is not inconſiſtent with morality. Its origin is benevolence, and its object is to promote the comfort and happineſs of man. And when we conſider the ingredients of which human happineſs is moſt frequently compoſed, we will ſee at once of what value and uſe is true politeneſs. Happineſs does not conſiſt in ſome remarkable inſtances of good fortune, nor virtue in extraordinary exertions; becauſe opportunities of this kind ſeldom occur. Virtue and happineſs are regulated chiefly by the uniform tenor of our conduct, by an attention to thoſe duties which, though ſmall and perhaps unnoticed by the world, yet have the moſt powerful influence in forming the temper to tenderneſs and ſympathy, and in laying the foundation of every thing that is great and excellent in character. A perſon who on ſome extraordinary occaſion performs to another an important ſervice, is not ſo great a benefactor as one who rejoices with him in his joy, who ſoothes him in his ſorrow, and who makes his life eaſy and comfortable by thoſe pleaſing attentions which are frequently unobſerved by the world.

It is evident then, that mere external ceremonies cannot conſtitute politeneſs. Nay it may ſometimes happen, that an attachment to them may render us ridiculous.—The forms of civility vary, not only in different countries, but ſometimes in different parts of the ſame country; and for a perſon to employ thoſe forms which he had learned in his own country, and in his own city, in other countries, and in other cities, where a different ſet of manners prevail, would indicate a degree of folly inconſiſtent with civility. When an Engliſhman laughs at the ceremonials of other countries, he diſcovers a national prejudice which leſſens him in the eſtimation of foreigners, and which is a manifeſt violation of good breeding. It is not the mixing with the faſhionable world, the frequenting places of public amuſement and genteel reſort, that conſtitutes politeneſs; for a nobleman may want politeneſs, and a plebeian may practiſe it. Without complacency and affability, there can be no real politeneſs whatever the rank in life may be.

There is a certain uniformity of temper, of ſentiment and action, in the conduct and converſation of polite perſons. They diſcover a modeſty without baſhfulneſs, a candour without bluntneſs, a freedom without aſſurance, and in ſhort, a complaiſance without adulation. They are not afraid to deliver their opinion, neither do they rudely contradict another. All who converſe with them

them are ſatisfied with their manners and addreſs. Though they are cautious in giving offence, yet they have ſuch a proper regard to their own character, that they will not ſubmit to indignity and inſult.

Such perſons are very different from thoſe who with a ſurly bluntneſs and uncontrouled freedom of manner, take upon them to ſpeak what they think, without any regard to perſon, time, or place.—Wiſhing themſelves to be conſidered as men of manly ſentiments, they throw out ſatire upon all occaſions. Men of this deſcription, however unexceptionable their morals, and however juſt their remarks, are fit only for ſolitude, and ought not to frequent the ſociety of civilized men.

"Politeness," to uſe the words of Dr Johnſon, "is one of thoſe advantages which we never eſtimate rightly but by the inconvenience of its loſs. Its influence upon the manners is conſtant and uniform, ſo that, like an equal motion, it eſcapes perception. The circumſtances of every action are ſo well adjuſted to each other, that we do not ſee when any error could have been committed, and rather acquieſce in its propriety, than admire its exactneſs." Its motive remaining always the ſame, the manner of expreſſing it will be varied as circumſtances may require; it will obſerve forms when a neglect of them would give offence: it will at all times be gentle, mild, and unaffected: compaſſionate and tenderly alive to the ſufferings of the afflicted: indulgent to the weak, and ready to give them aſſiſtance. Diſpoſed to make the beſt of every thing, it will be eaſy, cheerful, and even playful on ſuitable occaſions. It needs no artifice and diſguiſe, it purſues no ſiniſter aims, no ſelfiſh views; it ſeeks the real good of all, endeavours to expreſs what it feels, and to appear ſuch as it really is.

Were ſuch a diſpoſition generally to prevail, how pleaſing would be general ſociety! how delightful domeſtic intercourſe! Even friendſhip, in order to be happy, requires its aid, and real affection cannot always ſupply its place. It is a flower which bloſſoms in every condition, a charm which embelliſhes every pleaſure in life. It prevents numberleſs diſguſts which ſo often diſturb human enjoyments, and ſoftens thoſe which it cannot entirely prevent. It adds a luſtre to every good and valuable quality, and will, in ſome degree, atone for many faults, and prevent their bad conſequences.

Academicus.

For the Scots Magazine.

DESULTORY REMARKS on some SUBJECTS in NATURAL HISTORY and PHYSIOLOGY,

OCCASIONED BY READING MR SMELLIE'S "PHILOSOPHY OF NATURAL HISTORY."

Continued from page 165.

Hoſtilities of Animals.—In treating of the hoſtilities of animals,* Mr S. remarks, that even ſhell-fiſhes, notwithſtanding their natural coat of mail, are liable to the attacks of other animals inferior in ſize. "The trochus, a kind of ſea ſnail, (the

* Vol. I. P. 393. &c.

(he remarks) has a ſtrong muſcular hollow trunk, bordered at the extremity with a cartilage toothed like a ſaw", with which it works as with an augre till it bore ſome ſhell. "Theſe trochi (he adds) fix themſelves upon an oyſter or a muſcle, bore through the ſhell with their trunk, and devour their prey at their leiſure. The animal attacked, if a bivalve, may open or ſhut its ſhell, but no effort of this kind can be of any avail; for the trochus remains immovably fixed, till it has completely ſucked out the vitals of its prey.—The operation of the trochus may be ſeen in the ſhells of many oyſters, muſcles, &c. for their ſhells are often pierced with a number of circular holes."

It is to be regretted that Mr S. has not informed us, whether he here ſpeaks from his own obſervation, or quotes the account of another. I am inclined to believe that the latter is the caſe: For oyſter and muſcle ſhells, full of perforations, are frequent on the ſhores of the Firth of Forth; but only one ſpecies of trochus inhabits the firth, the trochus umbilicaris (cinereus Gmel), or Silver Whelk, as it is here called, and this trochus is certainly not provided with the trunk, toothed like a ſaw, which Mr S deſcribes.—The probability is, that theſe circular holes are the work, not of a trochus at all, but of one or other of the ſoft worms, of the order Mulluſca.

But, beſides this animal (whatever it may be) that makes circular perforations, there muſt be another piercer, which attacks the ſame ſhell only once, and uniformly at the ſame place. Every perſon muſt have obſerved that ſhell-fiſhes are bound to their coverings by a ſtrong tendon, and that this tendon is attached to the ſtrongeſt part of the ſhell, generally near the hinge. As if this piercer were perfectly aware of the internal ſtructure, he makes his perforation, with uniform preciſion, exactly upon the inſertion of the tendon. The fiſh is thus at once unhinged, and becomes the prey of its enemy without the power of reſiſtance. This ſeems to be quite a different animal from Mr S.'s trochus. The trochus is ſaid to attack chiefly oyſters and muſcles: This animal preys, for the moſt part, on the fool's cockle (Mactra ſtultorum) and its congeners. The trochus makes many perforations, and theſe at no particular part of the ſhell: This animal makes only one perforation, but this (as already remarked) at a point ſo important, that any other perforation is unneceſſary. The holes bored by the trochus are cylindrical; thoſe made by this animal are conical, or wider at the mouth and tapering inward.—"Bivalves," Mr S. ſays, "may open and ſhut their ſhells." to diſengage themſelves; but "the trochus remains immovably fixed till it has completely ſucked out the vitals of its prey." But the bivalves attacked by this other piercer, muſt loſe the power of forcibly opening and ſhutting their ſhells, whenever the ſtrong attaching tendon is deſtroyed, although they have other more ſlender cartilaginous attachments to the circumference of their ſhell.—The ſhells of the Mactra Stultorum, Subtruncata, and Solida, perforated at the hinge by this animal, are thrown aſhore at Leith every winter in conſiderable quantity.

From the following obſervation of Barbut,* who was well verſed in conchology, one would be led to ſuſpect that ſome ſpecies of anomia produced many of the perforations which we ſee. "the anomia is one of the moſt ſingular animals among the whole tribe of ſhell-fiſh, and

* Genera Vermium exemplified, by James Barbut, Lond. 1788.

exiſts by the continual deſtruction of others, appearing, as it were, the marine louſe to all bivalves; its adheſion is ſo powerful, that the devoted bivalve can never diſlodge its troubleſome gueſt, till death frees it from its all powerful ſuction."—I muſt remark however, that I have often found the Anomia ſquamula adhering to ſmooth hard ſtones, even flints, from which, certainly, it could derive no nouriſhment by ſuction. The Anomia ephippium is frequently to be ſeen adhering to the ſhell of the oyſter; but I have not found it with an evident perforation at the point of attachment.

Upon the whole it would appear, that the natural hiſtory of the ſhell piercers is not yet well underſtood; but remains a curious object of inquiry to ſuch naturaliſts as, by their reſidence, have a favourable opportunity.—If any correſpondent happen to be accquainted with authentic ſources of information on the ſubject, (which may very poſſibly never have fallen under the eye of the writer) it will be obliging if he will communicate them through the medium of this Magazine.

Whales.—In diſcourſing, alſo, of the hoſtilities of animals, Mr S. remarks, that "the amazing ſize and ſtrength of the whale, one ſhould imagine, would ſecure it from the inſults of every other animal." Whales are often, however, as Mr S. informs us, attacked and killed by the ſword-fiſh.

But theſe monſters of the deep are ſubject to the more fatal, becauſe irreſiſtible, attack of two dreadful inſects. Theſe tormenting depredators lodge under the external cuticle, and form to themſelves chambers in the blubber. Being paraſites peculiar to the whale, Linnæus has called the one Oniſcus ceti; the other, Phalangium balænæ. Our ſailors call them Whale Lice. —They often lodge about the eyes of the whale, and deprive the unwieldy animal of his ſight. They are further a trap to betray him into the hands of his enemy, man. Thoſe engaged in the Greenland fiſhery have often remarked, that when a whale comes to the ſurface, it is immediately beſet by numbers of ſulmars,* and other birds who continue to peck ſomething till the animal deſcends. There can be no doubt that the birds devour theſe inſects; and the experience of this relief muſt often induce the whale to prolong his ſtay at the ſurface, and thus frequently to fall a prey to the harpoon.

Sexual System.—Mr S. treats the ſexual ſyſtem of Linné as a theory now utterly ſubverted; as a pleaſing phantom which has vaniſhed. Many philoſophers, however, who no more than Mr S. believed the intercourſe of ſtamina and piſtils to be eſſential to fructification, ſtill have held the ſexual *ſyſtem* as the very beſt hitherto invented. Neither is the doctrine of the *ſexes* of plants by any means exploded. The production of new hybrid plants, from the contiguity of different ſpecies, is a fact atteſted by every attentive botanical cultivator; and it is ſurely unphiloſophical to reject the plauſible theory of ſexes, until we be able more ſatisfactorily to account for this fact.

The writer of theſe remarks happening to be at Forfar, in the north of Scotland, in July 1801, ſaw, in the grounds of Mr George Don, ſeveral new hybrids, which that excellent botaniſt aſſured him had ſpontaneouſly ſprung from ſeed ſhed by the adjacent plants.—I can with

* Our ſailors call them Mall-ducks, ſometimes Mameluks. Procellaria glacialis, Lin.

cer-

certainty ſpecify a Dianthus*, an Anthemis†, and a Verbaſcum‡.

The Dianthus was a hybrid between D. deltoides and D. armeria, wich grew on either ſide. It united the flowers of the deltoides with the leaves of the armeria. Before flowering, it ſeemed a perfect armeria: in flower it was an exact deltoides. It proved to be annual, like the armeria; while the deltoides laſts at leaſt for two ſeaſons.

The hybrid Anthemis partook of the characters of Matricaria inodora (chryſanthemum inodorum of ſome authors), and of Anthemis tinctoria. The flowers were of a ſulphur yellow. There were two kinds of leaves, exactly reſembling thoſe of the reſpective parent plants. It proved perennial, like the Anthemis, the Matricaria being annual.

The hybrid Verbaſcum was a very luxuriant plant, covered with flowers. It ſprang up in the interſtice between the places alloted for V. thapſus and V. nigrum. Both in flowers and leaves, it bore a great reſemblance to the thapſus; but it proved to be perennial like the nigrum, having flowered for ſeveral ſucceſſive ſeaſons; while the thapſus is only biennial. In confirmation of this laſt hybrid production, I may remark, that Dr Withering, in his Britiſh Botany, deſcribes a ſimilar plant (under the name of Verbaſcum thapſo-nigrum) which had been ſent to him by Mr Robſon of Darlington.

From theſe facts it would appear, that if Mr S. had not been prejudiced againſt the ſexual ſyſtem, he might probably have found room for a hiſtory of vegetable hybrids in his chapter of Mules. At all events, he might have drawn a line between believing in the ſexes of plants, and adopting the Linnæan *ſyſtem* on account of the excellence of its arrangement.

I ſhall here cloſe theſe curſory and detached remarks on Mr Smellie's work. That it has been ſomewhat haſtily compoſed, appears from different circumſtances. If we compare the character given of ſheep in different parts of the ſame volume, it would ſeem that the author firſt vindicates them from the aſperſions of Buffon; and then, apparently by an overſight, employs the very language of the Compte in degrading them. Domeſtic poultry, alſo, ſeem to receive an inconſiſtent character, vol. i. p. 75. and p. 278.—Again, Mr S. had been reading the Latin tranſlation of Ariſtotle; and haſte has led him to ſay, (p. 357.) "It was remarked by the ancient naturaliſts, that ſome waſps lived one year only, and others two. To the former Ariſtotle gives the appellation of *Operarii*, which are our Workers or Neuters, and to the latter *Matrices*, which are our females." It is evident that the author ſhould either have contented himſelf with giving the Engliſh names, or ſhould have given the Greek, the language in which Ariſtotle wrote, *Ergastères* and *Metrai*.

But notwithſtanding ſuch blemiſhes "quas incuria fudit," and perhaps ſome errors in principle (which are of more importance, but which it is not my buſineſs to point out, as they belong to morals), Mr Smellie's work will undoubtedly repay a careful peruſal; and will always be eſteemed an excellent guide to thoſe who wiſh to acquire ſome

* A Pink. The Dianthus deltoides, which is rather a rare plant, may be found native in the King's Park of Edinburgh, near the eaſtern extremity.

† A kind of Chamomile.

‡ Mullein, called Shepherd's Rod in ſome parts of Scotland.

general knowledge of the wiſe proviſions of Nature, ſo conſpicuous in the animal and vegetable kingdoms, and of her multifarious productions, their relations to each other, economy, and uſe.

Edinburgh, January 1803. S. J.

For the Scots Magazine.

REMARKS ON THE NEW EDITION OF CHATTERTON'S WORKS.

SIR,

THE publication of the new edition of Chatterton's Works has, in all probability, put at reſt, for ever, the famous queſtion, concerning the authenticity of Rowley's poems; and wonderful as it may ſeem, we muſt now acknowledge, that a boy of 17 years of age was able not only to write the moſt majeſtic and ſplendid poetry, but ſo to diſguiſe it with the appearance of antiquity, that even thirty years after his death there have been found believers in Rowley, the ſhadow of his own imagination. Such being the caſe, additional proof of the forgery may ſeem unneceſſary, yet I cannot help ſtating to you the following minute circumſtance, by way of adding my mite to the cairn.

In the inimitable deſcription of Chaucer's pilgrims, there occurs the portrait of a Cook:

He couthe roſt and ſethe, and broile and frie,
Maken mortrewes, and wel bake a pie;
But great harm was ytt, as it thoughte me,
That on his ſhinne a *mormal* had he,
For *blanc manger* that made he with the beſt.

Mormal (malum mortuum) ſeems here, to mean a local ſore or gangrene; and Chaucer naturally regrets, that a Cook, ſo excellent in making *Blanc-manger*, ſhould have had ſuch a misfortune. Ben Johnſon makes a witch thus imprecate vengeance on a Cook:

May the old mormal on his ſhin
Now prick and itch withouten blin.
Sad Shepherd.

THIS paſſage in Chaucer had caught Chatterton's attention, for, in a paper of extracts, in his handwriting, preſerved in the Britiſh Muſeum, there occurs the following lines:

But great harm was ytt, as it thoughte me,
That on his *ſkinne* a *mormal* had he.
Chatterton's Works, v. 3. p. 375.

THAT this, as well as other memoranda, was made to aid him in manufacturing Rowley's compoſitions, is obvious, from the following paſſage in *The Rolle of Seynte Barthelemeweis Priorie*, where Rowley enumerates among the medical books, belonging to the Friars, "Johan Stowe of the cure of *mormalles*, and the waterie leproſie, the rolle of the *blacke mainger*." The following note is ſubjoined, "Chaucer ſays, on his ſkin a mormalle had he, and blacke mainger." (Vol. 3. p. 261). In this curious paſſage it is

is obvious, that the ignorance or inattention of the real Chatterton has led the ſuppoſed Rowley into two ſtrange blunders. In the firſt place, by reading *ſkin* for *ſhin*, probably in a black-letter edition, an error which we trace from Chatterton's original memorandum for his private uſe, to his note upon the Rolle, he has been led to ſuppoſe the mormal to be a cŭtaneous diſorder, and claſſed it in John Stowe's work, along with the watery leproſy, though the diſeaſes have as little connection with each other as the cancer and the ſcurvy. But the ſecond miſtake is even ludicrous; Chatterton, who underſtood little or no French, was not aware that *blanc-manger* was the name of a diſh, nor had his habits of life in all probability, made him acquainted even with the modern *Blamange*, as the ingenious Mrs MacIver terms it in her complete art of cookery.* From the aſſociation of memory, he connected with it the mormal, and hence *Blanc-manger*; the choiceſt productions of Chaucer's cook is converted into *Blacke-mainger*, ſome terrible and unheard of diſorder; a roll or treatiſe concerning which, was preſerved in the medical library of St Bartholomew's Priory.

If you think this trifling notice worthy of inſertion, you may perhaps receive further remarks on Chatterton's poetry from

A Monk of St Mary's.

* The ancient Blanc Manger, was ſomewhat different from that recommended by the great authority above cited. I think the principal ingredient was an old cock well bray'd in a mortar.

EXTRACTS

FROM THE JOURNAL OF A TOUR THROUGH FRANCE AND PART OF ITALY IN THE COURSE OF LAST WINTER AND SPRING.

Letter IV.

Amiens, *1ſt November.*

My Dear Henry,

WE left Calais ſoon after I had diſpatched my laſt letter to you. For ſome time we travelled through a very unintereſting country. We were ſtruck with nothing by the way, but the indolence and awkwardneſs of the inhabitants; qualities for which I was not prepared to find Frenchmen diſtinguiſhed. What do you think of peaſants plowing *on horſeback?* The ploughs are ſo conſtructed with wheels, as not to require the conſtant guidance of a helmsman, and the driver, availing himſelf of this property, after having pointed the ſock, mounts one of the horſes, and jogs on very much at his eaſe. He is obliged, however, occaſionally to look behind, that he may obſerve whe-

whether all continues right; and when the machine, by any unlucky ſtone, is driven out of its due direction, a great deal of time is loſt in the adjuſtment of it. The tobacco pipe muſt be taken out of the driver's mouth, he muſt converſe awhile with his horſes to exhort them to ſtand ſtill, he muſt get down and walk back to the plough-tail, he muſt rectify what is amiſs, return to his horſes, reſume his ſeat, and ſtick his pipe in his mouth again, before the plowing can proceed. In hard ground this proceſs muſt be gone through three or four times in the ſpace of a ſingle furrow. The tilling of the ground, when conducted on this plan, is not too fatiguing for the tender ſex, many of whom we ſaw acting the plough-boy. In the driving of carts and waggons, the ſame ſyſtem prevails. The ſaddle of the ſhaft-horſe is purpoſely formed for riding, and whether his vehicle be empty or full, there ſits the carter with a woolly ſheep's ſkin below him, a great cocked hat on his head, and a fuming pipe in his mouth.

Betwixt Beaupré and Boulogne, whilſt the carriage aſcended a ſteep hill, I walked forward on foot, and going down to a village in a valley, my attention was attracted by a monument in a church-yard-wall by the road-ſide. On drawing nearer, I found it diſplayed a long inſcription, which began as follows. "*Dans ce cimetière sont inhumés François Pilâtre de Rosière et Pierre Ange Romain.*" I had not time to copy the whole, but it proceeded to ſtate, that as theſe two celebrated aeronauts were attempting to paſs over to England through the air, their baloon, by ſome unknown accident, caught fire, and they were precipitated to the earth from an immenſe height;—I think it was about 4000 feet. It concludes with telling us, that another monument has been erected to their memory in the wall of the church, "*Et una inscriptio Latina fuit collocata in tergo hujus monumenti, in gratiam illorum viatorum qui linguam Gallicam ignorant*"! Such is the reſpect paid to the aſhes of theſe ill-fated aerial voyagers.

At Boulogne, we only ſtopped to change horſes, but I contrived to get a peep of the gun-boats which the intrepid Nelſon wiſhed to deſtroy. There are 24 ſtill in the river, on the ſame ſpot where they lay when they were attacked. The inhabitants would not own to me that more than three had been damaged on that occaſion. They were well protected by the nature of their ſituation, and one who is not accuſtomed to witneſs the powers of gunpowder, wonders how they could have been reached at all from the ſea. The tide comes here but a very little way into the country. The river is narrow, but, at full ſea, it forms a very pretty object in the landſcape as you approach the town from the interior.

We ſpent the firſt night at Cormont, a country poſt-houſe with indifferent accommodations, for which we were charged high. We ſhould have puſhed on to Montreuil, where there is a good inn, but we were deterred from the lateneſs of the hour, and the danger of travelling through a wood ſwarming with ill-looking ragamuffins, who are employed in mending the roads.—*Apropos* of the roads,—thoſe which we have hitherto travelled over are very tolerable. The republic has now taken under its care the whole of its highways, and has ſet ſeriouſly to work to repair them. In ſome parts of France, this undertaking will be difficult enough, as they have been left for ten years to their fate. The Government has eſtabliſhed heavy turnpikes throughout the whole of its territories; an innovation which is by no means re-

reliſhed by the people. For our chaiſe and a *bidet* we pay about a ſhilling of toll every ſix miles.

Montreuil is a ſtrong city ſet upon a hill. It forms a very picturesque object from the road as you approach it. The entrance from the Engliſh ſide may have its recommendations in a military point of view, but to travellers it is extremely awkward. Its ſteepneſs, its narrowneſs, and its ſharp turns, expoſe carriages not only to difficulties, but to dangers. We breakfaſted at the *Hôtel de France*, in view of one of thoſe ruins which the modern Goths have left as monuments of their barbariſm. It once was a very ſplendid church, a principal ornament to the town. As you proceed from Montreuil, the character of the country becomes extremely intereſting. Beautiful lawns open to the view, ſkirted by rich woods, and diverſified by clumps in various poſitions, exhibiting a new ſcene at every ſtep. The whole aſſumed the appearance of an immenſe park, through the boſom of which the road lay. This ſcenery was animated by flocks of ſheep, and herds of ſwine. The ſwine-herds are groteſque figures, following their grunting, briſtly charge, on the backs of aſſes, with great three-cornered hats on their heads. Beſide every ſheep-pen which we paſſed, I obſerved a little thatched hut mounted on wheels, which ſerved, I preſume, both as a vehicle for the hurdles, and a ſhelter for the ſhepherd. This reminds one of the early paſtoral ages.

We terminated our ſecond day's journey at Abbéville, a conſiderable town, which lies in a hollow ſcooped out of a plain. It burſts at once upon the view, its ſpires appear intermingled in the moſt picturesque ſtyle with the trees of the beautiful woods in which it is emboſomed.—Not being a military man, I am no judge of its ſtrength, but it is a fortified town. It contains above 20,000 inhabitants. It is watered by the *Somme*, a river which is deep enough to bear, up to the walls of the town, veſſels of 24 tons, and which, winding ſlowly on through a fine vale, has its banks enriched with manufactories of woollen cloth, velvet, and rugs. This place has ſuffered ſeverely by the war, and you cannot ſtir to a door or a window, but you are inſtantly deſcried by beggars from every quarter, who bear down upon you in ſwarms, like flies upon a cuſtard, and earneſtly importune you for employment or alms. At the top of the market-place lies a monument of the degradation of France. Nine years ago, there ſtood on that ſpot, a magnificent ſtructure, dedicated to the ſervice of God. It is now converted into a quarry, and the plan of the architecture can no longer be traced. When the townſmen are queſtioned about the cauſe of its deſtruction, they ſhrug up their ſhoulders in ſilent diſapprobation, or diſtorting their features with an expreſſion of horror anſwer "*La Nation!* A good woman took pains to tell me, that this church was "*le plus jolie morceau de la ville.*"—If ſhe was correct, it muſt have been ſplendid indeed, for not far from it ſtands a ſuperb relict of *ancient gothic art*, more pleaſing than the memorials of *modern gothic barbarity*. The work on the front of this building is uncommonly rich, and though I was told that it had ſuffered during the revolution, it appeared to me quite perfect.—Within it I found a venerable prieſt at maſs with a few paupers. They were ſurrounded by abundance of ſaints of various materials. The Virgin was dreſſed out with oſtentatious parade in fine muſlin, lace, and embroidery. She wears a crown on her head, and in her left hand holds a ſceptre, which the infant Jeſus vainly attempts to ſnatch

from

from her. St Roc, the patron of thoſe who are infected by the plague, is among the moſt remarkable of the other ſtatues in this church. He is repreſented in the full dreſs of a Spaniard, with this exception, that in place of a doublet, the pious ſtatuary has clapped about his middle a Scotch philibeg. The looſeneſs and openneſs of this garment give the ſaint an opportunity of gratifying the devout with the ſight of a peſtilential bubo in his groin, to which he points with his finger, while his faithful dog ſtands upon its hinder legs, and ſtretches up its ſnout that it may lick the ſore. The ſenſibility of the good Catholic will doubtleſs be excited, and his heart much edified by this expoſure of the holy man's nakedneſs, but the poſture is calculated to tickle a heretic with unholy ſenſations. Both dog and Don are painted in their natural colours, hair, whiſkers, clothes, and all.

We left Abbéville after breakfaſt, and proceeded through a varied landſcape towards Amiens. By the way ſaw ſtacks of ſtubble which our poſtilion ſaid were for burning; I underſtood at the time that he meant for fuel; but I rather ſuppoſe it muſt be for manure. At Pecquigny, on the banks of the Somme, ſaw a deſerted convent.—The melancholy ideas connected with ſuch ſights, deſtroy much of the pleaſure we anticipated from the novelty of the objects. Hard by the village of Pecquigny ſtands a *chateau*, which once belonged to the *Comte D'Artois*. At the door of the poſt-houſe, I ſaw a young ſoldier ſmoaking his pipe, and aſked him the name of the preſent proprietor. The ſtyle of his anſwer ſurpriſed me. He ſhrugged up his ſhoulders and peeviſhly replied,—"*C'est quelque Brigand que personne ne connoit.*" An old woman who ſtood by, officiouſly informed me, that it had fallen into the hands of "*un gros marchand de Paris.*"

Here the diſtant cathedral of Amiens comes into view, and forms a beautiful object over the tops of the trees which conceal the city. Here too we croſs the Somme, which by this time has dwindled into a ſmall ſtream, groping its way through an ugly peat-moſs. This moſs is worked for fuel. Keeping it on our left hand, we have a fine level road all the way to Amiens. The road-menders are incorrigibly lazy, and fond of gazing at ſtrangers. Their materials hitherto have been flints, which they break into ſmall pieces with hammers, ſitting upon the ground behind a ſcreen! They all work with pipes in their mouths, and indeed I find that no operation can be attempted in France without the aid of tobacco. From the bowl of the pipe, there often depends a little braſs lid, faſtened by a chain, and dangling *gracefully* about the beard of the ſmoker as he works. The repairing of the roads at this time, I take to be an inſtance of good policy in Bonaparte, as it will furniſh employment to his diſbanded ſoldiers.

As ſoon as our Engliſh carriage was deſcried from the walls of Amiens, they were crowded with ſoldiers and citizens, who aſſembled to ſtare at us, under the idea that we belonged to the expected embaſſy. On alighting, we were again diſtreſſed with the ſight of importunate miſery, which ſeems here to be more extenſive than even at Abbéville, or any of the other towns through which we have paſſed.—Perhaps the beggars are already gathering in from the neighbouring country, on the proſpect of the approaching congreſs, about which the whole town is in commotion. An apartment is fitting up for the ambaſſador in the houſe of a rich mer-

merchant, who has volunteered in offering it. Amiens contains many wealthy men, moſt of whom have made their money by the manufacture of velvet and woolen cloth.

I THINK I hear you exclaim, What a long letter! but I muſt detain you yet a little longer, to tell you about the cathedral which we have juſt been viſiting. It is the moſt magnificent edifice I ever ſaw. The architecture is purely gothic, and, eſpecially in the grand front, is uncommonly rich with figures in *alto-relievo* not to be numbered. It is ſaid to have been built by the Engliſh, but I know not on what authority. The inſide is grand and ſublime. The windows are richly ſtained, and of a ſize proportioned to the vaſt capacity of the building. Nor is the ſplendor of the ſtatues and altars unworthy of the place, though ſome of them have been mutilated by the ſavage *reformers of France*, the worſhippers of *Liberty*.—At the upper end of the building, there is a repreſentation in marble of the Eternal Father, ſtooping from a cloud ſurrounded with golden rays of glory, and placing a crown on the head of the Virgin, who ſtands on a pedeſtal below. There is ſomething in a graven image of the Omnipotent ſo material and groſs, as to ſhock the mind of a Proteſtant. A picture is bad enough, but a ſtatue is ten times worſe. The execution, however, of this piece is very fine. St Roc makes his appearace again in this cathedral; but here the modeſt ſculptor has placed the ſore on the *hip*, and the holy Don expoſes only his *poſteriors* to view. The monuments erected to the biſhops and other eccleſiaſtics form none of the leaſt coſtly ornaments of this cathedral. The multitude of chapels receding from the body of the building is not ſmall. Before theſe chapels, the devout were kneeling down, telling their beads, and muttering their prayers; or with their hands croſſed upon their breaſts, gazed upon the ſacred images in ſilent, rapturous meditation. The body of the cathedral was occupied by ſtrangers, who came from motives of curioſity, and who, as there are no pews, could walk about as they pleaſed without diſturbing the devotions of thoſe who were religiouſly diſpoſed. From the great gate under the organ, the viſta of gothic columns, with their pointed arches ſupporting the roof, terminating with a view of the ſplendid *maitre autel*, has a very ſingular and beautiful effect. Near the cathedral ſtands what was once an elegant church, dedicated to St Celeſtine. It is not much mutilated. Its beautiful doric front is ſtill in high preſervation. It is now *converted into a coal-houſe!*

BUT it is high time to cloſe this letter. My next will be from Paris.

For the Scots Magazine.

REVIEW OF THE STATE OF THE POLITE ARTS, THE DRAMA, AND OTHER PUBLIC AMUSEMENTS.

THE polite circles of Edinburgh have been unuſually entertained this ſeaſon with a greater variety of amuſements than for many ſeaſons hitherto. The drama attracted the the moſt brilliant audiences during thoſe nights when Mrs Eſten exhibited her uncommon powers of tragedy

gedy and comedy; her exhibition of the gentility of Lady Townly, the tender diſtreſs of Belvidera, or the affecting ſoftneſs of Indiana, were in the very firſt ſtyle of dramatic excellence, whether we allude to her juſt and appropriate attitudes, the modulation of her impreſſive ſentences, or the manner of conceiving her characters, we muſt render her the moſt unqualified praiſe; and her loſs will no doubt be felt; for though in ſome of her characters Miſs Duncan appears with conſiderable advantage, we may long attend the theatre before we can expect to ſee her place ſupplied with an equal degree of merit: perhaps her merit was not the leſs conſpicuous, as it ſhone from amid a very indifferent ſet of performers. The muſical world have likewiſe been much gratified by the opening of an elegant ſuit of rooms by Mr Corri, where concerts have been given in the firſt ſtyle of chromatic excellence, when the ſyren voice of Mrs Second charmed every hearer. The Aſſembly Rooms too, were appropriated to concerts under the direction of Mr Urbani, who deſerves great praiſe for introducing to the notice of the people of North Britain, a ſpecies of muſic undeſervedly neglected, we mean the oratorio. The Meſſiah and the Samſon, of the inimitable Handel were performed by a full and very ſelect band, and repeated by the deſire of the moſt crowded audiences. We hope that from the encouragement which Mr Urbani has met with, that this moſt enchanting of all harmony will be tranſplanted into this diviſion of the kingdom, from whence it has been exiled ſince the ſevere days of the firſt reformers. To theſe places of public amuſement, we may add the notice of many private balls, and faſhionable parties, graced alike by the beauty and the rank of the Scotiſh metropolis. The lovers of the polite arts have, likewiſe, been much gratified this winter by two valuable and extenſive collections of paintings and drawings, being exhibited by Meſſrs Vernon and Hickman.* To the former of theſe gentlemen the lovers of the polite arts owe much; he has contributed to enrich the collections of many ſkilful amateurs with the choiceſt and rareſt productions of the gravers of Rembrant, Van Uden, Albert Durer, &c. and other ſources have been opened to ſupply ſales and auctions with rare ſpecimens of art; where that laudable paſſion of collecting and admiring the works of genius may frequently gratify itſelf without going into any conſiderable expence. Panoramas likewiſe of The Battle of Alexandria by Arnold, The Neighbourhood of Ramſgate by Barker, The View of Paris by De Maria, and the View of Edinburgh by Gibſon, have, during the winter, continued open for the inſpection of the curious.

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* The collection of the latter contains two of the moſt celebrated paintings of Claude Lorrain, a beautiful Bergham, a Coyp, a Teniers, an Anibal Carrachi, and many of the moſt finiſhed productions of the old maſters; that of the former, beſide the large pictures painted by Loutherbourg, of the firſt of June, and the ſiege of Valenciennes, contains many beautiful productions by the beſt maſters, particularly a valuable Titian, a Salvator, a G. Dow, and many good paintings by ſome of the beſt maſters in the Engliſh ſchool; particularly a ſet of beautiful and ſpirited Landſcapes principally conſiſting of the romantic ſcenery in the neighbourhood of the mountains and lakes of Cumberland and Weſtmoreland, by Ibbetſon. Theſe, as they are ornamented with characteriſtic figures, painted with great truth and breadth of manner, muſt give great pleaſure to every one intereſted in any degree in the ſurvey of the beauties of nature.

A JOURNEY THROUGH THE HIGHLANDS OF SCOTLAND,

IN THE MONTHS OF JULY & AUGUST 1802, IN A SERIES OF LETTERS,
TO S——— W———, Esq.

Letter IV.

Dear Sir,

I know no better way of beginning this letter, than by reminding you that I did not make all the obſervations in my laſt on the Sabbath day; I have now travelled that road four times, and each time ſaw or heard ſomething new. I now arrived at the town of Perth, the capital of that extenſive county, and was aſtoniſhed at its magnitude, but more at its elegance and cleanneſs, conſidering its low ſituation. Although I have traverſed its principal ſtreets over and over again, I can make few remarks on it from my own obſervations, for indeed I had no other method of aſcertaining its wealth and traffic than by reading the ſign-boards, and examining the goods exhibited in the windows of the ſhops; nor of its population than by counting the inhabitants by ſcores like ſheep, and even then, I would have been uncertain, as I might have reckoned ſome twice over; but as all theſe were only ſecondary motives of my journey, and as the deſcription of the eſtabliſhments in and about Perth would be tedious and unintereſting to you, I ſhall paſs on with only obſerving, that I heard of linen, cotton, and paper manufactories on extenſive ſcales; of lucrative fiſheries, and a large traffic both by ſea and land, but not a word of a woolen manufactory.—I may ſurely venture to accoſt them as the lunatic did the prieſt, "*the more fools are they.*"

The country in the neighbourhood of Perth bore evident marks of the advantages derived from the vicinity of a large town. For ſeveral miles, the ground was well cultivated, and the crops good. The turnip huſbandry indeed is yet in its infancy hereabouts, I often looked for turnips, in vain, for many miles together. For the rearing of this excellent root, the banks of the Tay are admirably calculated, and what a pity it ſhould not be generally cultivated: the profits ariſing from its culture are now well aſcertained, the crop being lucrative, and the ſoil pulveriſed and enriched. Here the farmer could at all times procure lean ſheep and cattle from the Highland hills at an eaſy rate, which he might with ſmall trouble feed off, to ſell at an average one-third advanced in price, and for ſuch Perth would furniſh at all ſeaſons a ready market; whilſt the practice would encourage to a greater degree the rearing of ſheep on the adjacent mountains. Beſides the ſoil, though various, would for the moſt part anſwer extremely well. On the low flat grounds, it is partly a light loam, and partly gravelly, both on a dry deep gravel. On the riſing grounds adja-

cent to the river, it conſiſts of a rich loam on ſtrong deep clay, and in the places more diſtant from the river, it is a cold tilly clay, reſembling thick mortar. Large tracts of the arable land hereabouts ſeem to have been gained from moor.

The proprietors of the land in this country are much more ſtudious to ſhelter, adorn, and enhance the future value of their eſtates by plantations, than thoſe to the ſouth of the Tweed, which at once ſhews a diſintereſted liberality of ſentiment. Who can regard with indifference the man who, foregoing preſent emolument for more enlarged views, drops the acorn in the earth, and lays the foundation which ſhall prove a ſource of wealth, ſtrength, and utility to his country when he is mouldering in the duſt. This is a theme which Charles Fox

——"might lold up hatch'd in ſilver,
"And with a band of air, ſtrong as the axle-tree
"On which Heav'n rides, knit all the Britiſh ears
"To his experienc'd tongue."

Shakeſpeare.

I now ſaw ſome ground laid out in the ſouth country manner, turnips were cultivated on a large ſcale, and promiſed to turn out well; I aſked the name of the farm, and was told that it was Longcarty, and managed by Mr Oliver from the eaſtern border. On hearing the name Longcarty, I was deſirous of learning if the inhabitants had any remembrance of that memorable battle, handed down to them by tradition, or if any traces of it remained on the ground occupied by the contending armies. Being directed to a retainer on that farm, a very ſenſible intelligent young man, he ſhewed me the only remains of the encampments on two ſmall eminences betwixt the road and the Tay, and which were ſcarcely recognizable as ſuch. He ſhewed me the very ſpot where Hay's cottage ſtood; the field on which he and his ſons were plowing, and the path where they encountered their flying friends—He deſcribed the ſeveral incidents of the engagements with accuracy, and with a warmth which convinced me that the pride of national independence was not yet obliterated on the minds of the Caledonian youths; and that they are poſſeſſed of ſpirits as capable of being arouſed to great and noble actions, in the perſons of free ſubjects of the Britiſh empire, as in thoſe of feudal vaſſals, all the quarters of the globe can now bear ample teſtimony.—The ſpacious St Laurence hath ſeen them conquer, the rapid Rhine hath borne atteſtation to their bravery, and the muddy Nile hath ſworn the fact. I did not in the leaſt expect to have every local circumſtance pointed out to me with ſuch preciſion as was done by this young man, eſpecially when I conſidered, that of many battles of a much later date, fought in the ſouth, no traces remain, ſave in the hiſtoric page. You will readily conclude, that the whole of them are purely ideal, and the creation of a fancy equally acquainted with the hiſtory and local ſituation of the place. I dare not ſay that this is not the caſe, but were I to venture an opinion, I would ſay, I rather think them real. Had they been founded on ſuppoſition, the different places would have been more contiguous, nor would the river have been ſuffered to divide the ſcene. Although I believe that no event in our annals of ſo early a date is even pretended to be deſcribed with ſuch traditional exactneſs, yet this may in ſome meaſure be accounted for. The narrow eſcape which Scottiſh liberty had from being overwhelmed by the waves of foreign oppreſſion, made the iſſue of the day more

than

than ordinary dear unto them, whilſt the conſtant reſidence of the family, then ennobled, in thoſe parts would keep up the ſtory pure, and unadulterated by romance.

The peaſantry on the borders of the Tay and the Erne, through which I paſſed, are habited in the ſame manner as thoſe ſouth of the Forth, ſaving that the broad bonnet is univerſally worn; they are rather below than above the middle ſize, ſtout made, have ruddy healthful countenances, and are much more mild and frank in their diſpoſition than the auſtere Lothianer. They generally enter into matrimony when young, and appear to enjoy as much happineſs, both ſocial and domeſtic, as their capacity or their ſituation can admit of.

I now left Auchtergaven, near which ſtands a good inn. A little way above it there is a large moraſs of a great depth, brought under cultivation, which muſt ſurely have been done at a conſiderable expence. In one place they were winnowing peats taken out of it; in another, caſting good marl, whilſt, ſaving the room left for theſe purpoſes, the whole extent was growing with crops of corn particularly thick and ſtrong. I ſpoke with ſome of Sir George Stuart's tenants, who were driving marl for him, to which they were bound in their tenures, as a ſmall remembrance of their ancient ſtate of villainage. My road now led through Birnam wood, which ſeems to have grown out of the ſtumps of that which Malcolm's army cut up and carried to Dunſinnan, as it was all, or moſtly, quite young. Birnam hill is ſteep and rugged.

Dunkeld, and the ſcenery around it, quite ſurpaſs any thing that ever I ſaw in beauty. It is ſituated at the head of a fine valley, through which the Tay flows in many ſerpentine turns and gentle bendings, and in the boſom of romantic hills, crowned with wood to the very tops. Its inhabitants will never be ſenſible from what airth * the wind blows, unleſs they can judge from the clouds flying over their heads. In ſhort, Sir, you may paint to yourſelf the moſt charming landſcape that you can conceive; you may unite propriety with elegance; elegance with beauty, and beauty with ſublimity; yet you never will match Dunkeld if you have not ſeen it. To render it a maſterpiece, nature and art have combined their efforts. Although I have ſpent my youth in obſcurity, I was yet ſurpriſed that the beauty of Dunkeld had never reached my ears, farther than in a ſtanza of an old ſong, which I continued to ſing during the remainder of the day.

Blair-in-Athol's mine Ritchie,
Blair-in-Athol's mine Ritchie,
And Bonny Dunkeld, where I do dwell,
And theſe ſhall a' be thine Ritchie.

But indeed, every ſtep that I advanced betwixt this and Blair, convinced me how woefully I had been miſtaken of the country. I had, laſt year, from the height, ſouth of the bridge of Iſla, ſeen the Tay iſſuing from between black barren hills, and I expected, in aſcending, to ſee a mere wilderneſs; inſtead of which, every opening of the glen ſhewed me ſo much more of a paradiſe.—Large foreſts of wood, both natural and planted, every where aroſe in view. All ſorts of timber thrive to the utmoſt in Athol, and they are planted with a liberal hand. I wiſhed ſeveral times that Dr Johnſon had paſſed that way. I was particularly pleaſed with the majeſtic appearance of the weeping birch, which uniting the tallneſs of the cedar with the ſtraightneſs of the

* A Scottiſh word, ſignifying quarter.

pine,

pine, hangs her beautiful treſſes all around her white ſtem in the moſt graceful attitude imaginable. Sure the vegetable creation cannot produce her equal, eſpecially high in Athol, where ſhe ſeems to arrive at the moſt perfect ſtature: with ſuch an eaſy modeſty does her ſmall boughs deſcend and kiſs each other, the loweſt branches often reaching to the ground, the next theſe, and ſo on to the top, while "one blaſt of the ſouthland wind" cauſeth the moſt graceful ſweep through all the wood. I could not help viewing her as the queen of the foreſt, whoſe modeſt deportment all the reſt of the trees ſtrove to imitate. You will be very apt to attribute this to ſome other cauſe, namely, the fitneſs of the ſoil, but no where in Scotland do the trees droop their branches as in Athol. The pine, the laryx, and the willow, are all around hung with waving twigs; and even the oak, the monarch of the wood, hangs his hardy diſhevelled locks, in imitation of his fair conſort.

(To be continued.)

For the Scots Magazine.

ORIGINAL LETTER

FROM ROBERT BAILLIE, PRINCIPAL OF THE UNIVERSITY OF GLASGOW, TO WILLIAM DOUGLASS PROFESSOR OF DIVINITY, AT ABERDEEN.

Reverend & Beloved Brother,

YOU have here incloſed an account of my diligence about that knave. It's like he will flee from us to Ireland. If he abide here, be aſſured of any reaſon of him which you deſyre: for famous men of our univerſity and city I can ſay but little, yet theſe following come in my mind for the preſent. Guil. Elphiſton B. of Aberdeen, builder of your old college, born in Glaſgow, a merchant's ſon, but a laudit gentleman, near couſine to the Lord Elphiſton. Mr Peter Blackburn biſhop of Aberdeen, whoſe hand was chiefe to order your Marſhall colledge, juſt after our orders of Glaſgow, born and bred in Glaſgow, an honeſt merchant's ſon, a regent of our colledge when tranſlated by K. James to Aberdeen. George Buchanan, born in Strathblaine, ſeven miles from Glaſgow, bred in our grammar ſchool much converſing in our colledge, the chiefe inſtrument to purchaſe our rents from Q. Mary and K. James. He left our library a parcell of good

good books noted with his hand. Mr Cameron, born in our Salt Mercat, a few doors from the place of my birth, a regent of our colledge, and then principal of it.—Trochrigg, born with us, and our principal. See what I write of his life before his book. D. Strang, born in Irvine, but long our principall, where he wrote all his books. Mr W. Struthers, born in our town, minister of it, very pious and learned, long chief minister of Edinburgh; I dare say the most eloquent and gracious preacher that ever lived in Scotland. Mr Dickſone, born in Glaſgow, regent and profeſſour of our colledge. Mr Blair, born near our town, bred in our colledge, long a regent in it. Mr Andrew Mellvill, long our principall before he went to St Andrews. Mr Thomas Swinton died our principall, one of the learnedeſt men of the nation, as his book againſt Jeſuit Hamilton ſhews. B. Spotswood (as the ſuperintendant his father, and the preſident his ſon) were all bred in our colledge. Blaſius Laurentius, M. R. Laurie's grandfather, born with us, and long a regent in our houſe, one of the braveſt philoſophers and humaniſts in his tyme. Marcus Alexander Bodius that excellent poet, as I knew it of his brother and nephew, was born, I ſuppoſe, near to us, and bred with us. Joannes Roſa M. Jo. Roſſe, born and bred with us, a brave poet; as Robertus Magnus, born here, a regent here, and our profeſſour of phyſick: their verſes you may ſee in *Deliciis Poetarum Scotorum*. Guil. Hegatus, principall of the colledge of Bardeux, a good philoſopher and poet, born with us. Tho. Takius, long maſter of our grammar ſchool, an able poet, as his Onomoſtron ſhews. Alſo Guil. Wallace, our late ſchoolmaſter, a fine poet. Mr Spang, miniſter at Campheir, famous abroad, born and bred with us. I ſhall hold here for the time, only add Mr Durhame, Laureat with us, and ever after till his death with us. Doubtleſs, there are many more that I know not, or do not for the time remember. As for your ſermon, I ſend you no cenſure upon it, for I was ſo much offended at your former book, before which the glorious name of your principall Mr Rous did ſo magnificently ſtand, and your very idle and falſe gloriation of whole two hundreth year, and above antiquitie, before St Andrews and us, that I have not read any of your writes in patience ſince, nor I think ever will, till for theſe two leud Eſſayes you give great ſatisfaction. The Lord be with you; our Remonſtrators remaine what they were, men for their own ſatisfaction alone.

Yours to ſerve you,

GLASGOW, *May* 23. 1660. } R. B.

ON THE CONNECTION BETWEEN GENIUS AND INSANITY.

IT hath been remarked that genius and inſanity are nearly allied. The remark is not altogether unfounded. A power of cloſe attention is one of the chief characteriſtics of genius. It enables us to view an object on all ſides, to examine its relations and its uſes. Inſanity conſiſts, in a great meaſure, in an increaſed force of the imagination, which overpowers the balance eſtabliſhed among the powers of the mind. The attention is ſo powerfully arreſted to a particular

object, that it cannot be withdrawn from it. The mad lover ſees his miſtreſs wherever he goes, and dwells upon her with unceaſing admiration; while the warrior in his cell marſhalls his forces and fights his battles. Poets in particular have been ſaid to be nearly allied to madmen; and a late writer has aſſigned the following reaſon why ſo few great poets have run mad. "Thoſe who deſerve the name of poets muſt have a practical knowledge, at leaſt, of the way in which imagination is affected. They are therefore in the ſecret. They ſtand in the ſituation in which we would wiſh to place thoſe who ſeem in moſt danger. They are not merely worked up by paſſion, but however much they may work themſelves up, they have a goal in view, which hinders their thoughts from going aſtray paſt recall." This explanation of the ſubject, if not philoſophical, is at leaſt curious.

From the Gentleman's Magazine.

REMARKABLE SAGACITY IN A DOG.

SOME years ſince, Mr S——, of Margate, in Kent, was returning from a neighbouring town, during a very heavy fall of ſnow, and was accompanied by a dog belonging to a relation of his, who kept an inn near his own houſe. He became ſo fatigued with his journey, which he performed on foot, that he was hardly able to proceed; and, when within a mile or leſs from home, he ſeveral times ſtopped; when the ſagacious animal ſeized hold of his coat, and impelled him forwards, until, through his kind efforts, he literally tore the ſkirts from his garment. At laſt, Mr S. being entirely overcome by the inclemency of the weather, when he had arrived within two hundred yards of his houſe, was obliged to drop on the ſnow by the ſide of a hedge; and ſuppoſes he immediately fell aſleep. It appeared that the faithful animal had uſed every endeavour to awaken him, as his hands and face, when he was diſcovered, were evidently marked by the claws of the dog; but this being ineffectual, he then left his friend, and haſted to his maſter's houſe, and, by every geſture which he could command endeavoured to entice ſomebody with him, by howling, running backwards and forwards to the door, &c. But not being able to make himſelf underſtood, he took a perſon by the coat, and led him to the ſpot where his friend lay in an inſenſible ſtate, and nearly deprived of life by the cold. Aſſiſtance being procured, Mr S. was taken to his houſe, and with the greateſt difficulty reſtored to animation. In gratitude to his deliverer (under the Almighty,) he took the greateſt care of the dog; had his portrait accurately taken in oil colours, and which, as a *memento*, now graces the chimney-piece in his hall. Shall we call this fidelity, inſtinct, ſagacity, friendſhip, or *reaſon*, in the brute; or a gracious interpoſition of Eternal Providence, in thus furniſhing this animal with faculties beyond the nature of his ſpecies; thus to preſerve the life of one in the higher rank in his wonderful, incomprehenſible, and all beautiful creation.

LITERARY EXTRACTS AND NOTICES.

AN ACCOUNT OF THE TRIAL OF JEROME OF PRAGUE IN 1416,

IN A LETTER OF POGGIO BRACCIOLINI TO LEONARDO ARETINO.

From Shepherd's Life of Poggio.

SOON after my return from Baden to Conſtance, the cauſe of Jerome of Prague, who was accuſed of hereſy, came to a public hearing. The purport of my preſent letter is to give you an account of this trial, which muſt of neceſſity be a matter of conſiderable intereſt, both on account of the importance of the ſubject, and the eloquence and learning of the defendant. I muſt confeſs that I never ſaw any one who in pleading a cauſe, eſpecially a cauſe on the iſſue of which his own life depended, approached nearer to that ſtandard of ancient eloquence, which we ſo much admire. It was aſtoniſhing to witneſs with what choice of words, with what cloſeneſs of argument, with what confidence of countenance he replied to his adverſaries. So impreſſive was his peroration, that it is a ſubject of great concern, that a man of ſo noble and excellent a genius ſhould have deviated into hereſy. On this latter point however, I cannot help entertaining ſome doubts. But far be it from me, to take upon myſelf to decide in ſo important a matter. I ſhall acquieſce in the opinion of thoſe who are wiſer than myſelf.

Do not however imagine that I intend to enter into the particulars of this cauſe. I ſhall only touch upon the more remarkable and intereſting circumſtances, which will be ſufficient to give you an idea of the learning of the man.

Many things have been alledged againſt the priſoner, as proofs of his entertaining heretical notions, and the council being of opinion, that the proof was ſufficiently ſtrong to warrant further inveſtigation, it was ordered that he ſhould publicly anſwer to every particular of the charge. He was accordingly brought before the council. But when he was called upon to give in his anſwers, he for a long time refuſed ſo to do; alledging, that he ought to be permitted to ſpeak generally in his defence, before he replied to the falſe imputations of his adverſaries. This indulgence was however denied him. Upon which, ſtanding up in the midſt of the aſſembly —What groſs injuſtice is this! exclaimed he, that though for the ſpace of three hundred and forty days, which I have ſpent in filth and fetters, deprived of every comfort, in priſons ſituated at the moſt remote diſtances from each other, you have been continually liſtening to my adverſaries and ſlanderers, you will not hear me for a ſingle hour! The conſequence of this is, that while on the one hand, every one's ears are open to them, and they have for ſo long a time been attempting to perſuade you that I am a heretic, an enemy of the true faith, a perſecutor of the clergy; and on

the other hand, I am deprived of every opportunity of defending myſelf: you have prejudged my cauſe, and have in your own minds condemned me, before you could poſſibly become acquainted with my principles. But, ſays he, you are not Gods, but men; not immortals, but mortals, liable to error, and ſubject to imperfection. We are taught to believe that this aſſembly contains the light of the world, the prudent men of the earth. You ought therefore to be unremittingly careful not to do any thing raſhly, foolihly, or unjuſtly. I indeed, who am pleading for my life, am a man of little conſequence; nor do I ſay what I do ſay through anxiety for myſelf (for I am prepared to ſubmit to the common lot of mortality)—but I am prompted by an earneſt deſire, that the collective wiſdom of ſo many eminent men may not, in my perſon, violate the laws of juſtice. As to the injury done to myſelf, it is comparatively of trifling conſequence; but the precedent will be pregnant with future miſchief. Theſe and many other obſervations he made with great eloquence; but he was interrupted by the murmurs and clamour of ſeveral of his auditors. It was decreed, that he ſhould firſt anſwer to the charges exhibited againſt him, and afterwards have free liberty of ſpeech. The heads of the accuſation were accordingly read from the deſk. When, after they had been proved by teſtimony, he was aſked whether he had any remarks to make in his defence; it is incredible with what ſkill and judgment he put in his anſwers. He advanced nothing unbecoming a good man; and if his real ſentiments agreed with his profeſſions, he was ſo far from deſerving to die, that his principles did not even give juſt ground for the ſlighteſt offence. He denied the whole impeachment, as a fiction invented by the malice of his enemies. Among others an article was read, which accuſed him of being a detractor of the apoſtolic ſee, an oppugner of the Roman pontiff, an enemy of the cardinals, a perſecutor of prelates, and an adverſary of the Chriſtian clergy. When this charge was read, he aroſe, and ſtretching out his hands, he ſaid in a pathetic tone of voice, Fathers! to whom ſhall I have recourſe for ſuccour? Whoſe aſſiſtance ſhall I implore? Unto whom ſhall I appeal, in proteſtation of my innocence? Unto you?—But theſe my perſecutors have prejudiced your minds againſt me, by declaring that I entertain hoſtility againſt all my judges. Thus have they artfully endeavoured, if they cannot reach me by their imputations of error, ſo to excite your fears, that you may be induced to ſeize any plauſible pretext to deſtroy your common enemy, ſuch as they moſt falſely repreſent me to be. Thus, if you give credit to their aſſertion, all my hopes of ſafety are loſt. He cauſed many to ſmart by the keenneſs of his wit, and the bitterneſs of his reproaches. Melancholy as the occaſion was, he frequently excited laughter, by turning to ridicule the imputations of his adverſaries. When he was aſked, what were his ſentiments concerning the ſacrament, he replied, that it was by nature bread; but that at the time of conſecration, and afterwards, it was the true body of Chriſt, &c. according to the ſtricteſt orthodoxy. Then ſome one ſaid, but it is reported that you have maintained, that there remains bread after conſecration—True, ſaid Jerome, there remains bread at the baker's. When one of the order of preaching friars was railing againſt him with uncommon aſperity, he ſaid to him—Hold thy peace, hypocrite. When another ſwore by his conſcience, this, ſaid he, is a very falſe mode of deceiving. One man, who was particularly inveterate againſt him, he never addreſſed but by the title of aſs or dog. As, on account of the number and importance of the articles exhibited againſt him, the cauſe could not be determined at that ſitting, the court was adjourned to another day, on which the proofs of each article of impeachment were read over, and confirmed by more witneſſes. Then he aroſe and ſaid, Since you have attended ſo diligently to my adverſaries, I have a right to demand that you ſhould alſo hear me with patience. Though many violently objected to this demand, it was at length conceded to him that he ſhould be heard in his defence. He then began by ſolemnly praying to God, ſo to influence his mind, and ſo to inſpire his ſpeech, that he might be enabled to plead to the advantage and ſalva-

tion

tion of his ſoul. He then proceeded thus—I know, moſt learned judges, that many excellent men have been moſt unworthily dealt with, overborne by falſe witneſſes, and condemned by the moſt unjuſt judgments. Illuſtrating this poſition by particular inſtances, he began with Socrates, who was unjuſtly condemned by his countrymen, and who could not be perſuaded by the dread of the moſt formidable evils, impriſonment and death, to avail himſelf of an opportunity which was preſented to him of eſcaping out of cuſtody. He then proceeded to mention the captivity of Plato, the torments endured by Anaxagoras and Zeno, and the unjuſt condemnations of many other gentiles—the baniſhment of Rutilius, the unmerited death of Boetius, and of others mentioned in the writings of that author. He then paſſed on to the inſtances which are recorded in the Jewiſh hiſtory—and in the firſt place he obſerved, that Moſes, the deliverer and ligiſlator of the Jews, was frequently calumniated by his own countrymen, as a ſeducer and contemner of the people. He alſo inſtanced Joſeph, who was ſold to ſlavery, in conſequence of the envy of his brethern, and afterwards impriſoned under a groundleſs ſuſpicion of incontinence. Beſides theſe, he enumerated Iſaiah, Daniel, and almoſt all the prophets, who were calumniated and perſecuted, as deſpiſers of God and ſowers of ſedition. He alſo alluded to the trial of Suſannah, and of many others, who, notwithſtanding the integrity of their lives, periſhed by unjuſt ſentences. Coming down to the time of John the Baptiſt and our Saviour, he obſerved, that all are agreed that they were unjuſtly condemned, upon falſe charges, ſupported by falſe witneſſes. He next quoted the caſe of Stephen, who was put to death by the prieſts; and reminded the aſſembly that all the apoſtles were condemned to die, as ſeditious movers of the people, contemners of the gods, and workers of iniquity. He maintained that it was a ſcandalous thing that one prieſt ſhould be unjuſtly condemned by another; that it was ſtill more ſcandalous, that a college of prieſts ſhould be guilty of this crime; and that it was moſt ſcandalous of all, that it ſhould be perpetrated by a general council. Nevertheleſs he proved from hiſtory that theſe circumſtances had actually occurred. Upon theſe topics he enlarged in ſo impreſſive a manner, that every body liſtened to him with fixed attention. But as the weight of every cauſe reſts upon the evidence by which it is ſupported, he proved, by various arguments, that no credit was due to the witneſſes who depoſed againſt him; more eſpecially, as they were inſtigated to give evidence againſt him by hatred, malevolence, and envy. He then ſo ſatisfactorily detailed the cauſes of the hatred which he imputed to his proſecutors, that he almoſt convinced his judges of the reaſonableneſs of his objections againſt their teſtimony. His obſervations were ſo weighty, that little credit would have been given to the depoſitions of the witneſſes for the proſecution, in any other cauſe except in a trial for hereſy. He moreover added, that he had voluntarily come to the council, in order to defend his injured character, and gave an account of his life and ſtudies, which had been regulated by the laws of duty and of virtue. He remarked, that holy men of old were accuſtomed to diſcuſs their differences of opinion in matters of belief, not with a view of impugning the faith, but of inveſtigating the truth—St Auguſtine and St. Jerome had thus differed in opinion, and had upon ſome points even held contrary ſentiments, without any ſuſpicion of hereſy. All the audience entertained hopes, that he would either clear himſelf by retracting the hereſies which were objected to him, or ſupplicate pardon for his errors. But he maintained that he had not erred, and that therefore he had nothing to retract. He next began to praiſe John Huſs, who had been condemned to the flames, calling him a good, juſt, and holy man, a man who had ſuffered death in a righteous cauſe. He profeſſed that he himſelf alſo was prepared to undergo the ſevereſt puniſhment with an undaunted and conſtant mind, declaring that he ſubmitted to his enemies, and to witneſſes who had teſtified ſuch ſhameful falſehoods; who would however, on ſome future day, give an account of what they had ſaid, to a God who could not be deceived. When Jerome made theſe declarations, the

aſſembly was affected with the greateſt ſorrow; for every body wiſhed, that a man of ſuch extraordinary talents ſhould repent of his errors and be ſaved. But he perſiſted in his ſentiments, and ſeemed to court deſtruction. Dwelling on the proofs of John Huſs, he ſaid, that he had entertained no principles hoſtile to the conſtitution of the holy church, and that he only bore teſtimony againſt the abuſes of the clergy, and the pride and pomp of prelates: for that ſince the patrimony of the church was appropriated firſt to the poor, then to ſtrangers, and laſtly to the erection of churches, good men thought it highly improper that it ſhould be laviſhed on harlots, entertainments, dogs, ſplendid garments, and other things unbecoming the religion of Chriſt. It may be mentioned as the greateſt proof of Jerome's abilities, that though he was frequently interrupted by various noiſes, and was teaſed by ſome people who cavilled at his expreſſions, he replied to them all, and compelled them either to bluſh or to be ſilent. When the clamours incommoded him, he ceaſed ſpeaking, and ſometimes reproved thoſe who diſturbed him. He then continued his ſpeech, begging and entreating them to ſuffer him to ſpeak, ſince this was the laſt time they would hear him. He was never terrified by the menaces of his adverſaries, but uniformly maintained the firmneſs and intrepidity of his mind. It is a wonderful inſtance of the ſtrength of his memory, that though he had been confined three hundred and forty days in a dark dungeon, where it was impoſſible for him to read, and where he muſt have daily ſuffered from the utmoſt anxiety of mind, yet he quoted ſo many learned writers in defence of his opinions, and ſupported his ſentiments by the authority of ſo many doctors of the church, that any one would have been led to believe, that he had devoted all the time of his impriſonment to the peaceful and undiſturbed ſtudy of philoſophy. His voice was ſweet, clear and ſonorous; his action dignified, and well adapted either to expreſs indignation, or to excite compaſſion, which however he neither aſked nor wiſhed for. He ſtood undaunted and intrepid, not merely contemning, but like another Cato, longing for death. He was a man worthy to be had in everlaſting remembrance. I do not commend him for entertaining ſentiments hoſtile to the conſtitution of the church; but I admire his learning, his extenſive knowledge, the luxury of his eloquence, and his ability in reply. But I am afraid that all theſe endowments were beſtowed on him by nature, in order to effect his deſtruction. As he was allowed two days for repentance, ſeveral learned men, and amongſt the reſt the cardinal of Florence, viſited him, with a view of perſuading him to change his ſentiments, and turn from the error of his ways. But as he pertinaciouſly perſiſted in his falſe notions, he was condemned as guilty of hereſy, and conſigned to the flames. No ſtoic ever ſuffered death with ſuch conſtancy of mind. When he arrived at the place of execution, he ſtripped himſelf of his garments, and knelt down before the ſtake, to which he was ſoon after tied with wet ropes and a chain. Then great pieces of wood, intermixed with ſtraw, were piled as high as his breaſt. When fire was ſet to the pile, he began to ſing a hymn, which was ſcarcely interrupted by the ſmoke and flame. I muſt not omit a ſtriking circumſtance, which ſhews the firmneſs of his mind. When the executioner was going to apply the fire behind him, in order that he might not ſee it, he ſaid, come this way, and kindle it in my ſight, for if I had been afraid of it, I ſhould never have come to this place. Thus periſhed a man, in every reſpect exemplary, except in the erroneouſneſs of his faith. I was a witneſs of his end, and obſerved every particular of its proceſs. He may have been heretical in his notions, and obſtinate in perſevering in them, but he certainly died like a philoſopher. I have rehearſed a long ſtory, as I wiſhed to employ my leiſure, in relating a tranſaction which ſurpaſſes the events of ancient hiſtory. For neither did Mutius ſuffer his hands to be burnt ſo patiently as Jerome endured the burning of his whole body; nor did Socrates drink the hemlock as cheerfully as Jerome ſubmitted to the fire.

ON THE BEAUTIFUL IN THE HUMAN FORM.

FROM THE MANCHESTER MEMOIRS.

IN order to judge whether the Grecian imitations, or any other imitations, of the Human Form be the moſt beautiful, it appears neceſſary that ſome ſtandard, ſome general law or rule ſhould be admitted, in conformity to, or in deviation from which, the ſentence of beauty or deformity may be ſafely paſſed. That this ſtandard has an exiſtence in nature can hardly be doubted; for, if man be the work of a deſigning artiſt, he muſt have been formed according to ſome model; and this model in the contemplation of the artiſt muſt be the ſtandard of what is the moſt perfect of the ſpecies, and as far as the form is concerned, of what is the moſt beautiful in the form. The mind of the artiſt may then be inveſtigated in his work, and it might ſeem to be no very difficult thing to collect a tolerably accurate idea of what anſwers to the more perfect of the artiſt, by omitting what is incidental and peculiar to every individual of the ſpecies, and retaining what is univerſal. And perhaps by a ſtandard thus collected, though inſenſibly, and without any deliberate purpoſe, every one does judge of what he deems to be beautiful in the form of his own kind, and in every form whatever. We find therefore that, in the eſtimation of the beautiful in the human form, there is a general agreement as to the contour or outline of the whole and of the parts, the comparative magnitude of each part, the proportion that each bears to each other and to the whole, and the order and degree in which each ſwells and falls. Whatever is remarkably exceſſive or defective, whatever ſtrikingly offends againſt the general character and proportion of the parts, whatever beyond the general rule is abrupt and extravagant in the ſwell or fall, is almoſt univerſally rejected as not beautiful; becauſe not anſwering to that medium ſtandard which every one has erected in his own mind, and which he has collected from the exhibition of his ſpecies. There is therefore in the imagination of every one a ſtandard, collected from obſervation, but inſenſibly and without deſign, to which he refers every form that attracts his attention, and agreeably to which he pronounces that it is beautiful or otherwiſe, and in what degree it pleaſes or offends. It is an ideal figure, which the eye of the mind can contemplate, and does contemplate and does refer to, though the rational mind cannot deſcribe this figure; becauſe the figure has been imperceptibly formed, corrected, improved through life, in which the ſenſes, and not reaſon, have been altogether employed. The ultimate figure, as a picture of the imagination, is the abſtract of all the impreſſions which have been received from a multitude of original forms; preſerving what is characteriſtic of all, and rejecting whatever is incidental, exceſſive or defective, ſuperinduced by violence or art, or in any reſpect offending againſt the general character of the form.

This, perhaps, is the ſecret foundation of what we call taſte, or the perception of the beautiful, whether as referred to the human or to any other form whatever. I do not ſay, that this is the only foundation, and that there is no other rule or principle, by which our eſtimation of the beautiful is influenced; but I think it to be the principle foundation; and the remarkable conſentaneity of taſte and deciſion of the beautiful, eſpecially of the human figure, proves that our rule is derived from nature, from our conſtant obſervation of originals, as they have iſſued from the forming hand of the great artiſt; and that thus acquiring an abſtract idea of the whole, we enter as it were, whether intending it or not, into the mind of the artiſt himſelf, and erect a ſtandard of what he deſigned as the moſt perfect, and therefore the moſt beautiful in the form which he has given to man.

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In this inveſtigation of the ſtandard of taſte and the deciſion of the beautiful, although a general conſent be acknowledged, yet it is manifeſt that the rule or ſtandard will be more or leſs perfect, as the field of obſervation has been more or leſs extenſive, and as ſucceſſive comparisons with the ſtandard already attained, and the introduction to more perfect forms, with fewer deviations from the medium character, have chaſtened in the imagination the faſture of the beautiful. Every ſtep in the progreſs towards this perfect image is the ſelection of a few from the general maſs; from continued obſervation rejecting ſome from this few; admitting others; till the field of obſervation is exhauſted, and we reſt in the image which is the reſult of the whole.

But as the originals which are the ſubject of obſervation will in ſome reſpects vary from the influence which climate, occupation, manners, and even the cultivation of mind, have on the human form, it will follow that a variation in the idea of the beautiful is to be expected, and that different circumſtances may be ſo favourable to ſome, as to render their conception of the beautiful more approximate to the ſubject's truth and ſtandard of nature.

This ſecret and imperceptible progreſs towards an ideal ſtandard of beauty may be illuſtrated by the ſuppoſition of an experiment, eaſily to be conceived, though not eaſily to be carried into execution. If impreſſions from the faces of all the women in this kingdom at the age of twenty, were taken on any plaſtic ſubſtance, as ſuppoſe plaſter of Paris; excluding however thoſe who come into the world with obvious excels or defect, who have been maimed by injury, or liſtfulled by any ſuperinduced cauſe, as excels of labour or reſt, intemperance, reſtriction of ſuſtenance, or any excels or defect of the paſſions of the mind; and an artiſt were to form a face that was the mean of all theſe; it would ſurely be admitted that this face would be the perfect model of our national beauty. If the ſame experiment were made in other nations; excluding thoſe in whom the extremes of climate neceſſarily induce a depravation of the form, the model of beauty in the ſeveral face would be equally obtained in theſe nations as their appropriate ſtandard. And if from theſe ſeveral national ſtandards the mean of them ſhould alſo be taken, this laſt image muſt be admitted to be as perfect a repreſentative of the beauty of face, of the whole female race, as is poſſible to be obtained.

This judgment is founded on the ſuppoſition that the deſign of the Creator is evidenced in his productions, and that the mean character of his productions of any ſpecies muſt approach the neareſt to the perfect model contemplated in the Creator's mind. Our ſenſe of beauty, our delight therein, can find its object only in the production of the Creator, our taſte conforms itſelf to what is done, and the mean character muſt be the higheſt ſtandard, the utmoſt conception of beauty that we can form. Either our ideal ſtandard or image of beauty is born with us, or it is thus acquired; the former would be a mere arbitrary ſuppoſition, the latter accords with experience, is confirmed by reflection on our daily experience, it is the neceſſary conſequence of every moment's impreſſion from the objects preſented to our view; and if our minds were not inſenſibly led to this reſult by being committed to the field around us, yet, as the means to the end, it might in this very way be accompliſhed by our deliberate act, by experiments ſimilar to what I have ſuppoſed, in collecting the ſtandard of national female beauty at the age of twenty-one.

It might be expected therefore, that the ſtandard of beauty would be one and the ſame to all; and ſo it is, as far as one and the ſame rule and judgment on any ſubject can be expected in the vaſt range and diverſity of human beings. It has already been obſerved that the greater is the variety and number of the objects that have been viewed, and attentively viewed by any individual, the nearer will the ſtandard of beauty in his mind conform to the mean character of the ſpecies, which has been ſubmitted to his view, and probably therefore to the truth of nature.

To a perfect uniformity in the judgment of beauty it is requiſite that the field of obſervation be equal to every one, that the mind of each obſerver be equally directed and equally attentive

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to the ſubject, that the circumſtances which are favourable or unfavourable to beauty ſhould be equal in the objects obſerved. But this equality has no exiſtence, and therefore ſmaller variations in the eſtimation of beauty are certainly found; but withal, there is ſo much of conſentaneity in the opinion of all mankind, as proves that the ſtandard in every mind is derived from a common ſource, and has much of a common character. I can have no doubt that a Grecian Beauty among the Greeks, a Circaſſian Beauty honoured by the admiration of the Aſiatics, would be acknowledged as a beauty of high diſtinction by the weſtern European, and that the European female whom the European taſte has ſelected would be in no ſmall degree applauded by the Greek and Aſiatic. Perhaps, even a firſt rate African in the eſtimation of her fellow Africans, would be allowed by the European, the Greek and Aſiatic, excepting colour, to poſſeſs the eſſential characters of beauty.

It is probable therefore that the idea of beauty, though acquired by obſervation only of the examples preſented to our view, goes beyond the limit of the materials from which it is derived, and is more perfect than the mean character of the objects obſerved. In acquiring the idea of this mean character we reject all obvious exceſs or defect; we obtain thereby an abſtract idea of excels or defect; we admit this as ſtill in ſome degree adhering even to the moſt perfect originals that we have ſeen; we conceive that ſtill more faultleſs examples may be found in the vaſt field of human life; and our imagination creates to itſelf a more perfect idea than our experience has preſented.

An ACCOUNT of a LITERARY SOCIETY,

WHICH WAS ESTABLISHED AT STRASBURGH TOWARDS THE END OF THE FIFTEENTH CENTURY.

From the 4th volume of the Tranſactions of the National Inſtitute of France,

THE Belles Lettres had no ſooner begun to revive in Italy, than they found a ſettlement at Straſburgh in Alſace. Many circumſtances concurred to make them chooſe this retreat in preference to others. The temperature of the climate, the fertility and richneſs of the ſoil of Alſace, the flouriſhing ſtate of the city of Straſburgh, which held the firſt rank among the free cities of the empire, naturally attracted to it travellers, ſtrangers, and all thoſe who were deſirous of diſplaying their talents. This city, ſituated in the center of Europe, formed one of the principal entrances into France, Switzerland, and Italy. Its republican government, wiſely moderated, diffuſed over the inhabitants, an honourable freedom, urbanity of manners, and above all, that ſpirit of liberty, which is favourable to the muſes. Straſburgh, it is well known, was the cradle of printing; and about the year 1436, John Gutenberg, the inventor of moving characters, there erected his firſt preſs. This celebrated man afterwards tranſferred his eſtabliſhment to Mayence; but the typographic art did not quit the city of Straſburgh, it continued to be cultivated there by the ſcholars who were formed in the ſchool of Gutenberg; and in the courſe of the 15th century, numerous preſſes were eſtabliſhed by Heilmann, Mentelin, Eggeſtein, and their ſucceſſors.

An advantage ſo eſſential as that of printing, could not fail to attract the attention of literary men, and engage them to fix their reſidence in that city. At the head of theſe literati,

terati, we remark James Wimpheling, and Beatus Rhenanus, both natives of Selestatt, in Alsace, and zealous promoters of the Belles Lettres, in their revival. Bucer, Capiton, Hadrian, Othomarus, Luscinius, Thomas Wolfius, John Sapidus, Sebastian Brant, Jerome Gebwiller, and many others, followed their steps, and made Strasburgh illustrious, at the beginning of the 16th century.

James Wimpheling, the Nestor of the literati in Alsace, with a view to accelerate the progress of improvement, established in this city towards the end of the 15th century, a society of literary men, many of whom were his pupils. Italy, known for having given a reception to the muses, when the barbarity and ferocity of the Turks drove them from Greece, had given the example of these literary societies. By their means, a revolution in the sciences was effected, which rubbed off from the dark ages, the Gothic rust which they had contracted. Rome, Milan, Venice, Naples, Ferrara, &c. from the 15th century, present us with societies of a similar kind. In the meetings of that at Strasburgh, every subject was discussed which could contribute to the advancement of the Belles Lettres; and the works both ancient and modern, which were worthy of publication, were examined and approved of. From these academical discussions, there resulted another advantage. The schools of Strasburgh were still conducted, detached from each other. The Belles Lettres, the Greek and Latin languages, jurisprudence, medicine, the mathematical, physical, and philosophical sciences, were there taught separately, without a reciprocal communication of their improvements and their rules. The members of the society, in their frequent meetings, sought to remedy this inconvenience, by uniting together the different seminaries of education.

The knowledge that we have of the society of Strasburgh, is chiefly derived from the celebrated Erasmus. During his residence at that city, he was welcomed by the society, and introduced into its circles. Betwixt it and this illustrious man, a literary correspondence was established. Wimpheling, in writing to him in the name of the society, in the year 1514, enumerates the principal members of which it was composed. Erasmus, in his answer, bestows an eulogium upon the society, and upon many of its members. He speaks of the society in general, in the highest terms of commendation.*

He then explains the constitution of the city of Strasburgh, dwells, in his letter, upon the just balance of the powers, which were there established. He adds his discription as follows: "In fine, I saw monarchy without tyranny, aristocracy without factions, democracy without tumult, riches without luxury, and happiness without wantoness. What could be conceived more happy than this harmony. I wish, O divine Plato, that you had had the fortune to have met with a republic of this kind. Here indeed, here you might have fixed upon that truly happy city of thine."

The society founded by Wimpheling, subsisted at Strasburgh for many years after, as appears from several other letters of Erasmus written to the members of that society. Beatus Rhenanus, whose library and manuscripts are still preserved in the city of Selestatt, when addressing to Othomarus Luscinius many copies of two printed briefs of Pope Leo X. in 1516, writes in favour of Erasmus, and employs him to distribute the briefs among the mem-

* His words are these "quoties, mihi venit in mentem tam celebris eruditionum hominum cœtus, quam obvius, ut aiunt, ulnos me novum hospitem excepit, quam singulari consuetudine jucundavit, retinuit, quanta benevolentia fovit, quanto studio germanum suum complexus sit, quanto candore quamque amicè tuxerit, etiam hunc hominunculum longe postium infra mediocritatem, quibus ornavit imo pene oneravit officiis, quam hospitaliter excoluerit, quam officiosè perduxerit, partim apud me pudere quotiam fuffundor; quippe mihi conscius quam illis tam multiplicibus officiis non respondeat nostra tenuitas, et cum quemadmodum ait Persius, domi supplicem, partim Germaniæ nostræ gratulor, quæ tam multos, tam eximios gignat et alat viros, non solum omni doctrinæ genere præstantes, verum etiam pari morum integritate parique modestia præditos. Quin et ipse mihi non nihil placeo, blandiorque quod viris longe probatissimis videor, non autem dicere probatus, sed certè non improbatus fuisse."

bers of the ſociety of Straſburgh. He accompanies this commiſſion with a letter, in which he praiſes highly, the efforts that the ſociety were then making for encouraging the ſtudy of Greek literature.

This ſociety rivalled another which the indefatigable Wimpheling had eſtabliſhed in the city of Seleſtatt, the place of his nativity. Many literary men of diſtinguiſhed merit were its members, and works which were intended for publication, were ſubmitted to its inſpection. James Spiegel, the pupil and nephew of Wimpheling, deſiring to print the hymn of Prudentius, concerning the miracles of Chriſt, upon which he had written a commentary, preſented it to this ſociety, and obtained its approbation. It is to the labours of the ſociety at Straſburgh, and to the light which it diffuſed over the inhabitants, that we ought to aſcribe the aſtoniſhing ſucceſs that the reformation of religion had in this city at the beginning of the 16th century. From the year 1518, we ſee its citizens adopting with zeal the opinions of the reformers. In 1529, they forced the magiſtrates, who dreaded the emperor, to ſuppreſs the convents, and to put the finiſhing ſtroke to the reformation of religion.

A revolution of this nature, which ſecured to the citizens of Straſburgh, perfect liberty of opinion, could not fail to animate their zeal for the progreſs of learning. It ſerved to perfect the ſtudies that were then cultivated in that city. A new ſchool originated there, and many of the members of the literary ſociety were its firſt maſters. The honour of this eſtabliſhment belonged to James Sturm, one of the principal magiſtrates of the city. The pupil of Wimpheling, and brought up from his early youth, in the love of letters and of the fine arts, this magiſtrate was, for many years, a member of the ſociety of Straſburgh, of which he was the ornament and chief ſupport. Eraſmus, in a letter addreſſed to the ſociety in 1514, gives him a very flattering commendation. He calls him "an incomparable young man, who, by the uprightneſs of his character, threw a ſplendor upon the ſtatues of his anceſtors, adorned his youth by a gravity of manners peculiar to old age; and by an incredible modeſty, wonderfully embelliſhed his ſuperior learning."

This worthy magiſtrate, ſeconded by Bucer the reformer, in 1537, invited to Straſburgh John Sturm, who then held a high reputation in the Univerſity of Paris, where he taught the Greek and Latin languages. It was he who formed the plan of the new ſchool, which was opened by him at Straſburgh, in the year 1538. The celebrity of this ſcholar, denominated the Cicero and the Varro of his age, and of many of the profeſſors his colleagues, ſoon drew to the ſchool of Straſburgh a number of young men from different parts of Europe. In order to extend the plan of education, this ſchool was firſt converted into an academy, and afterwards into an Univerſity. This academy ſeems to have put an end to the literary ſociety, the principal end of which was now attained. In fine, no traces of this ſociety are found in our annals, ſince the introduction of the great ſchool in 1538.

AN ANECDOTE OF MONTESQUIEU.

FROM MUIRHEAD'S TRAVELS.

A YOUNG man, named Robert, ſat alone in his boat, in the harbour of Marſeilles. A ſtranger had ſtept in and taken his ſeat near him, but quickly roſe again, obſerving, that ſince the maſter had diſappeared he would take another boat. "This, Sir, is mine," ſaid Robert, "would you ſail without the harbour?" "I meant only to move about in the baſon, and enjoy the coolneſs

neſs of this fine evening. But I cannot believe you are a ſailor." "Nor am I; yet on Sundays and holidays, I act the bargeman, with a view to make up a ſum." "What! covetous at your age! your looks had almoſt prepoſſeſſed me in your favour." "Alas! Sir, did you know my ſituation, you would not blame me." "Well; perhaps I am miſtaken; let us take our little cruize of pleaſure, and acquaint me with your hiſtory."

The ſtranger having reſumed his ſeat, the dialogue, after a ſhort pauſe, proceeded thus. "I perceive, young man, you are ſad; what grieves you thus?" "My father, Sir, groans in fetters, and I cannot ranſom him. He earned a livelihood by petty brokerage, but, in an evil hour, embarked for Smyrna, to ſuperintend in perſon the delivery of a cargo, in which he had a concern. The veſſel was captured by a Barbary corſair, and my father was conducted to Tetuan, where he is now a ſlave. They refuſe to let him go for leſs than 2000 crowns, a ſum which far exceeds our ſcanty means. However, we do our beſt; my mother and ſiſters work day and night; I ply hard at my ſtated occupation of a jeweller, and, as you perceive, make the moſt I can of Sundays and holidays. I had reſolved to put myſelf in my father's ſtead; but my mother, appriſed of my deſign, and dreading the double privation of a huſband and only ſon, requeſted the Levant captains to refuſe me a paſſage." "Pray, do you ever hear from your father? under what name does he paſs? or what is his maſter's addreſs?" "His maſter is overſeer of the royal gardens at Fez; and my father's name is Robert at Tetuan, as at Marſeilles." "Robert—overſeer of the royal gardens?" "Yes, Sir." "I am touched with your misfortunes, but venture to predict their termination.",

Night drew on apace. The unknown, upon landing, thrust into young Robert's hand a purſe containing eight double louis d'ors, with ten crowns in ſilver, and inſtantly diſappeared.

Six weeks had paſſed ſince this adventure, and each returning ſun bore witneſs to the unremitting exertions of the good family. As they ſat one day at their unſavoury meal of bread and dried almonds, old Robert entered the apartment, in a garb little ſuited to a fugitive priſoner, tenderly embraced his wife and children, and thanked them with tears of gratitude for the fifty louis they had cauſed remit to him on his ſailing from Tetuan, his free paſſage, and a comfortable ſupply of wearing apparel. His aſtoniſhed relatives eyed one another in ſilence. At length, Madame Robert, ſuſpecting her ſon had ſecretly concerted the whole plan, recounted the various inſtances of his zeal. "Six thouſand livres," continued ſhe, "is the ſum we wanted; and we had already procured ſomewhat more than the half, owing chiefly to his induſtry. Some friends, no doubt, have aſſiſted him in an emergency like the preſent." A gloomy ſuggeſtion croſſed the father's mind. Turning ſuddenly to his ſon, and eyeing him with the ſternneſs of diſtraction, "Unfortunate boy," exclaimed he, "what have you done? How can I be indebted to you for my freedom, and not regret it? How could you effect my ranſom, without your mother's knowledge, unleſs at the expence of virtue? I tremble at the thought of filial affection having betrayed you into guilt. Tell the truth at once, and let us all die if you have forfeited your integrity." "Calm your apprehenſions, my deareſt father," cried the ſon, embracing him, "No, I am not unworthy of ſuch a parent, though fortune has denied me the ſatisfaction of proving the full ſtrength of my attachment; I am not your deliverer; but I know who is. Recollect, mother, the unknown gentleman, who gave me the purſe He was particular in his inquiries. Should I paſs my life in the purſuit, I muſt endeavour to meet with him, and invite him to contemplate the fruits of his beneficence." He then related to his father all that had paſſed between them in the pleaſure-boat, and removed every diſtreſſing ſuſpicion.

Reſtored to the boſom of his family, Robert again partook of their joys, proſpered in his dealings, and ſaw his children comfortably eſtabliſhed. At laſt, on a Sunday morning, as his ſon ſauntered on the quay, he recognized his benefactor, claſped his knees, and entreated him as his guardian angel, as the ſaviour of a father and a family, to ſhare the happineſs of his own creation. The ſtranger again diſappeared in the crowd—but, reader, this ſtranger was Monteſquieu.

CAUSES

CAUSES OF EMIGRATION FROM THE HIGHLANDS.

BY ALEXANDER IRVINE, MINISTER OF RANOCH.

Concluded from p. 113.

THE mode of farming, the inſtability and uncertainty of tenure, come under the ſame general head of diſcuſſion.

I know not from what motives it originates, or upon what policy it is founded, but many eſtates in the Highlands have no leaſes. I ſhould premiſe, that ſome eſtates, though in this ſituation, have the ſame tenants for many generations; but all are not ſo; and from the progreſs of manners, thoſe which are, may ſoon change their aſpect.

This precarioufneſs cauſes dependence, and cramps improvement. People naturally love ſecurity, and ſoothe their cares with the expectation of reaping the fruit of their labours. Seeing round them ſuch ſudden and fatal revolutions, they take the alarm, and apply for a leaſe. If they do not get it, they are diſcouraged, at leaſt diſpleaſed, and the fears of ſome of them become ſo reſtleſs and uneaſy, that they remove themſelves, rather than wait to be removed by another, or remain from year to year in this uncertainty.

If leaſes are granted, they are ſometimes ſo ſhort, or cramped by ſuch vexatious and equivocal clauſes, that they are not calculated to remove anxiety.

But what is worſe, ſome of them allow the immediate tenant to ſubſet, at any rate, and in any manner, he pleaſes. It does not fall to my plan to trace the various gradations, through which the practice of ſubſetting has paſſed. It boaſts of antiquity, but no age can juſtify it. Senſible of the evils of it, ſome of the moſt enlightened proprietors have introduced into the leaſes reſtrictive clauſes to prevent it; and all are beginning to perceive the grievances which it produces.

Let us obſerve the manner in which ſubſetting is conducted, and we will not be ſurpriſed that it drives many from their native country, and cauſes murmurs and diſcontent.

A farm is ſet, in the firſt inſtance, for a number of years. It is then ſet again for a certain addition of rent. This ſecond, or ſubtenant, endeavours to make the beſt of it. Perhaps, like his maſter, he ſets the whole, or a part, to one or more, as ſuits his intereſt. The difficulties ſtill increaſe.

The under-tenants, ſeeing no proſpect of living, or paying their rents, threatened by a thouſand evils, at laſt, after many unſucceſsful efforts, come to the reſolution of tranſporting themſelves, while they have it in their power. The farm is unimproved; the intereſt of the landlord is materially injured; the country is impoveriſhed; for thoſe poor underlings, at any other employment would earn a comfortable ſubſiſtence, and perhaps lay by a proviſion for their children: whereas, by the love of farming, they contract debts, and ultimately expatriate themſelves. In ſhort, in the ſcale of ſubſetting, miſery deſcends. It is a ſort of trafficking with land which is ruinous to the people themſelves, for it ſhows their landlords to what advantage the lands may be turned, and to what a pitch the rents may be ſcrewed.

We diſcover in the diſpoſitions and temperaments of the people themſelves ſome ſtriking peculiarities. Their diſcontents have no ſmall influence in leading them away. Theſe ariſe from various cauſes, and aſſume a variety of forms, but they all concur to render thoſe who indulge them reſtleſs and uneaſy, and of conſequence incline them to look elſewhere for that tranquility they cannot find at home.

Accordingly, we find the emigrating Highlanders in this unfortunate condition. Their diſcontents ſpring from the perturbation of their own mind. Uneaſy and diſturbed, they know not why, they find themſelves placed amidſt thoſe whom they conſider enemies to their repoſe. It is not eaſy to trace the cauſe of this mental derange-

ment, but the effects of it are visible, and deserve the serious regard of every true politician; for it has not only produced emigration, but convulsed empires.

It materially injures the value of those possessions, and those advantages which the Highlanders have in their power to enjoy.

When one sees another more in the favour of the landlord, more powerful, more opulent, or more prosperous, he is seized with the spirit of emigration, his soul dies within him, he loses sight of every advantage in his own possession.

He becomes dissatisfied with his residence. His neighbours lose all their good qualities; and the innocent landlord, who knows nothing of this dangerous fever, is to be accused of injustice and cruelty, because, forsooth, he will not comply with all the unreasonable requests which such a temper may be disposed to make. His prudent conduct irritates more and more. Therefore this irritation has no relief but a voyage to the new hemisphere.

I must observe, in justice to my countrymen, that I am far from thinking this unreasonable kind of dissatisfaction so general as many are inclined to believe.

In the preceding parts of this investigation, I have shewn proofs to the contrary. But, as shall appear immediately, from the diffusion of knowledge, and mixture of old and new notions, many of them harbour very inconsistent prejudices, extremely hostile to their own interest, in the first instance, and productive of no good to their country.

Imagination deludes the poor emigrants. Whenever it is set afloat, reason loses his helm. A thousand gay illusions sport before the eye, and solicit the fancy. Present advantages become insipid, or sink in esteem; the future gains what the present loses.

The emigrants are not perhaps sensible of the deception, because they do not suspect any such thing. They live by anticipation. Every thing that opposeth their desires, their passions, or their pleasures, is banished from the land of imagination.

Every one flatters himself, that if he could get once abroad, he would have all his wants supplied, and wishes gratified in a moment.

There the evils which he feels in the land of his nativity find no place. He figures to his mind, that it is owing to the ill nature of his country he is not what he wishes to be. Placing happiness in external things, he doubts not but these things might easily be obtained in foreign lands. "If I got once abroad," says one of these romantic projectors, "my merit would soon raise me to notice; I would be a laird, and then—I would loll in a carriage, sleep on a fine bed, have fine cloathes, a grand house, woods, fields, and sports to my wishes."

Thus self-love co-operates with imagination in making fools. Those who are once infected by the fever of emigration, make America every thing they please.

It is amusing to hear their accounts of it.

The soil is fertile and unfailing, the productions rare and abundant; the forests contain all manner of fruit; their tops reach the clouds, and every animal fit for food reclines beneath their shade; the spring, mild and prolific, clothes the fields and vales with unceasing verdure; the summer has no scorching heats, no blighting dews; autumn, in riches and luxuriance, rewards every toil, and realises every hope.

Every thing displeasing or breeding satiety and disgust, every uneasy sensation, every fear of disappointment and loss, all things inimical to present fantastic notions of happiness are thence excluded.

Some spots of America may answer the former part of the description, but no part of the world is destined to suit the latter.

As the land which emigration intends to reach thus rises in esteem, the land it is leaving loses every good quality; it is either parched with drought, or deluged with rain; misfortunes, dangers, obstructions, more frequent, menacing, and invincible. Its physical properties seem to alter with our affections. Thus imagination, aided by misconception, with increasing force impels the vain, the foolish, the thoughtless, the credulous and enterprising, to pursue airy and impracticable schemes of happiness, and rather lose what they really possess, than forego what they imagine they may possess.

To

To buoy up imagination, and ſeduce the underſtanding, ſuperſtition acts its part.

There are few or none who have not ſome expectation of being ſome time great or affluent. From the dreams of the night, the prediction of a beggar, or ſigns of the blind and the dumb, many of the Highlanders promiſe themſelves dignities and honours beyond the Atlantic. Fortune-tellers, living by falſehood and impoſture, like mendicant friars, fall in with the prevailing prejudices of the people, and ſucceed in leading them aſtray.

LITERARY NOTICES.

A SPLENDID edition of the Greek New Teſtament, in three volumes large quarto, or ſmall folio, is announced at Leipſic, by the bookſeller Goſchen. The work is to be reviſed by the Rev. Mr Grieſbach, who has already given to the public a part of an accurate and ſplendid edition of the Greek New Teſtament. This edition, however, will be chiefly diſtinguiſhed by the typography. The artiſt has taken the greateſt care in forming the types, and has been aſſiſted by an eminent penman, and by ſeveral Greek ſcholars, who conſulted the antient manuſcripts. In execution and elegance, this edition is ſaid to ſurpaſs every former one of the kind.

A new edition of the *Theatrum Poetarum*, by Egerton Brydges, is preparing for publication. The ſame gentleman, we hear, has in the preſs *Memoirs of the British Peerage*, a volume of which is already printed.

Mr Preſton of Dublin has in the preſs a poetical tranſlation of Apollonius Rhodius, in three volumes.

The Rev. Mr Daubeny has in the preſs *Vindiciæ Eccleſiæ Anglicanæ*. The intention of this work is to convict Mr Overton of falſe reaſonings and miſrepreſentations, in his late publication entitled "The true churchman aſcertained."

The ſecond edition of Gentz, on the ſtate of Europe before and after the French Revolution, being an anſwer to L'Etat de la France, a la Fin de l'An 8, tranſlated by J. C. Herries, will appear immediately.

A new and elegant tranſlation of Florian's Paſtoral Romance of Eſtelle by Mr Maxey, is in the preſs.

Mr Urquhart, author of a tranſlation of Anacreon, is preparing for publication an Eſſay on the Advantages of Claſſical Literature, as a ſort of anſwer to a certain prevailing enthuſiaſm which delights to diſparage and decry all profane learning. We are happy to have an opportunity of announcing to the public a work of this kind, which the circumſtances of the times render in ſome meaſure neceſſary. The taſte for claſſical literature is undoubtedly declining, and giving place to a deſire of outward ſhew, which, if not checked, may in the end prove deſtructive to the intereſts of true learning.

A Selection of Sonnets, partly original, and partly from the beſt tranſlations of the Italian Poets, will ſpeedily be publiſhed by Mr George Henderſon.

We hear that Mr Lunn, of the Claſſical Library, in Soho Square, intends to publiſh a new edition of Potter's Antiquities of Greece, in 2 volumes octavo, upon a better paper, and in a more correct manner than the laſt.

Mr Hill is preparing a new edition of his Practical Obſervations on Oxygen; to which are to be added, Some Remarks on the Cauſes and Cure of Cancer, illuſtrated by Caſes.

In our number for February laſt, we announced a ſecond volume of the Antiquities of London, by Mr Malcolm; other two volumes, we learn, are in a ſtate of forwardneſs.

A proſpectus of a New Abridgement of the Philoſophical Tranſactions, from their

their commencement to the preſent time, has juſt come to hand. Abridgements of the original have already been undertaken by different perſons at different times; by Lowthorpe in 1705; by Motte in 1720; by Jones in 1721; by Martyn in 1733; and by Baddam in 1738. The publiſhers ſtate, that the preſent work was undertaken for two cauſes.—Becauſe a complete ſet of the old Abridgements is now become nearly as ſcarce as a complete ſeries of the Tranſactions at large; and becauſe they all fall ſhort of the preſent times by more than half a century. In the preſent abridgement the mathematical department will be undertaken by Charles Hutton, LL.D. Mathematical Profeſſor at Woolwich. The department of Natural Hiſtory, by George Shaw, M. D. And that of Medicine, by Richard Pearſon, M. D. The ſubjects will be preſented in the ſame order in which they appear in the original. The more important Diſſertations will be reprinted in the ſtyle and language of the reſpective authors, with the adoption, however, of the modern inſtead of the old orthography. The leſs important diſſertations will be conſiderably abridged; and when papers occur, the ſubjects of which are deemed unintereſting, or of which better accounts are to be found in ſome of the ſubſequent volumes, the titles only will be given, with ſhort explanatory notes; but no paper will be left wholly unnoticed. A detached volume will be publiſhed during the progreſs of the work, containing an Hiſtorical Sketch of the Origin, Progreſs, and preſent State of this diſtinguiſhed Inſtitution; together with Biographical Memoirs of ſome of its moſt illuſtrious Members, embelliſhed with a well engraven head of each. This abridgement will be printed in quarto, and publiſhed in parts, one of which conſiſting of from 22 to 25 ſheets, with a proportionate number of plates, will appear on the firſt day of every month, price 10s. 6d. Four of theſe parts will form a large volume. It is intended that this abridgement ſhall not exceed 18 volumes, and that the laſt volume ſhall contain a copious index to the whole. The firſt part will be publiſhed on the 1ſt of June.

Mrs Gooch propoſes to publiſh by ſubſcription, Memoirs of her own Life, in 4 volumes.

Propoſals are iſſued by Mr Burden of Glouceſter, for publiſhing by ſubſcription ſix picturesque views in the county of Glouceſter, to be engraved by Mr W. Poole. Should Mr Burden meet with encouragement, he propoſes to publiſh a complete ſeries of picturesque views of the county of Glouceſter. Each view is to be accompanied by a ſheet of letter-preſs.

Mr Marſh, of St John's College, Cambridge, well known by his learned reſearches in Theological learning, has been engaged in a Defence and Illuſtration of the Hypotheſis propoſed in his Diſſertation on the Origin of the Goſpels. His labours, however, have for ſome time been interrupted on account of ill health, but when this interruption ſhall ceaſe, the public may expect ſomething ſatisfactory upon the ſubject, from the pen of ſuch an able critic.

In our Number for February, we announced a Selection of Antique Gems, from Drawings by R. Dagley. We learn farther, that the intention of the work is, to diſſeminate a love and taſte for the fine arts, to point out the ſources from whence the beſt artiſts have derived their ideas; and by an introduction to the knowledge of *Engraved Gems*, to open a mine rich in every thing that can contribute to the advancement of ſcience and of art. It will be compriſed in twenty numbers, each of which will contain from ſeven to nine ſubjects. Of theſe, three will be highly finiſhed in ſeparate plates, and accompanied by a portion of letter-preſs deſcriptive of the gems. A number will be publiſhed every month, price 5s. The firſt number hath already appeared.

A new edition of Dr White's Farriery is in the preſs, and will ſpeedily be publiſhed.

Alſo, a new edition of Dr Watt's Improvement of the Mind, beautifully printed, adorned with an engraved portrait, by Mr Mackenzie.

A diſcourſe "On the Love of Pleaſure," by the Rev. Mr Turner of Newcaſtle, will ſoon be publiſhed.

Mr Repton has in the preſs, a work on the Theory and Practice of Landſcape Gardening, with many plates.

A periodical eſſay entitled "The Organ; or Spirit of Public Opinion," has lately made its appearance in London.

don. The publication ſeems to attract conſiderable attention.

The following curious and valuable remains of antiquity have been lately diſcovered in Iſtria, Dalmatia, and Albania, and ſent to Vienna by his Imperial Majeſty's commiſſary in theſe provinces: 1ſt, A naked warrior ſeated on the trunk of a tree, on which is placed his war dreſs. 2d, A Minerva, of Corinthian braſs, in the Greek coſtume, with an helmet, an ægis, and a Meduſa's head on the breaſt: ſhe holds a lance in her left hand, and a cup in the right. 3. A Madonna, with an infant Jeſus aſleep, painted on a plaſter ground. 4. A naval battle, painted in oil. 5. A buſt of Sanctorinus.

A ſubſcription has been opened at New York, by the Academy of Arts, for the purpoſe of raiſing the ſum of 25,000 dollars, the eſtimated expence of procuring, through the medium of the American Miniſter at Paris, 1. A complete collection of caſts in plaſter, from every valuable ſtatue or group now in Paris. 2. Good copies from the beſt maſters in the ſeveral ſchools of painting, together with a few originals. 3. A ſelection of architectural models, drawings, and plans. 4. To erect a gallery for their exhibition.—No doubt is entertained in America of the ſucceſs of this undertaking, which will certainly meet the good wiſhes of every well-wiſher to the improvement and refinement of mankind.

Mr Fox, in his late journey to Paris, was fortunate enough to procure all the fineſt folio editions of the Roman claſſics, which are little known by the librarians in this country.

Profeſſor Mallet, of Geneva, has juſt publiſhed a very intereſting work, entitled "Hiſtoire des Suiſſes, ou Helvetians," &c. in which the hiſtory of Switzerland is brought down from the remoteſt times to the middle of laſt year.

According to the lateſt regulations for ſchools and univerſities in the Ruſſian Empire, each of them is to have its lecturers in Theology, its Library, Cabinet Collection, and liberty to publiſh a periodical work, upon the progreſs made in the refinement of manners, morals, &c.

SCOTISH LITERARY NOTICES.

DR John Gardiner, fellow of the Royal Society of Edinburgh, &c. has in the preſs, "Eſſays, Literary, Political, and Economical," in 2 volumes octavo. Dr Gardiner is already well known as a medical writer. The preſent work is of a miſcellaneous nature, and contains a great variety of uſeful and intereſting diſcuſſion. The origin of language, and the diverſities in the human ſpecies; the formation of the minds of children previous to a literary education; the principal cauſes that promote and retard population; hiſtorical remarks on government, and on the cauſes that have obſtructed its advancement to a free conſtitution; obſervations on the principal cauſes that promote or retard the advancement of literature, commerce, and the arts; with a review of the maritime power of Great Britain, from the beginning of the 13th century to the preſent time, are the chief ſubjects to which the attention of the author is directed in the preſent work, which, we have little doubt, will be highly acceptable to the public, and will form a valuable addition to Scotiſh literature.

A new edition of Miſs Bannerman's Poems, with conſiderable improvements, will appear immediately.

A volume of Sermons, by the Rev. Dr Gleig of Stirling, has juſt come from the preſs.

Dr John Herdman, ſurgeon in Edinburgh, has in the preſs, a Plain Diſcourſe on the Cauſes, Symptoms, Nature, and Cure, of the prevailing Diſeaſe called Influenza.

A Gaelic Dictionary, Number I. will ſpeedily be publiſhed. In this work, the words are alphabetically arranged, according to the moſt approved ſtandards of orthography; the parts of ſpeech properly diſtinguiſhed; the gender of each ſubſtantive marked; and alſo the terminations of the genitive ſingular, eſpecially when irregular; the different meanings of each word explained, and ſupported by the beſt authorities; the etymology of compounds and derivatives attempted to be traced and unfolded. All the roots or primitives, preſerved by Shuyd, O'Brien, and Shaw, are inſerted for the uſe of etymologiſts. The whole is interſperſed with a variety of Gaelic proverbs, containing thouſands of Gaelic vocables, not to be found in any of the above authors.

A new edition of Dr Moor's Greek Grammar, with Profeſſor Dalzel's Fragmenta, is in the preſs.

Dr George Hill, Principal of St Mary's college, St Andrews, is about to publiſh a work, On the Eccleſiaſtical Eſtabliſhment of Scotland.

POETRY.

For the Scots Magazine.

AN EXTRACT FROM A GOTHIC POEM.

THE following is a ſpecimen of an attempt to ſuit the ſtyle of Scandinavian poetry to a ſubject, which will exhibit the influence of the northern mythology on human characters of an elevated caſt.

BATTLE OF LARGS. CANTO 1st.

" ALARUM'D by the thunder drum,
At war, and woe to work we come."
The Weird Siſters inciting, ſaid,
And nature ſhook like one afraid;
While wrapt in night's black cloke, the ſky
Frown'd down on every praying eye,
Mocking their holy ſupplication,
With the rude tempeſt's declamation.
Loud from a tomb-ſurrounded tower,
The dark unclaim'd myſterious hour,
Time's ſolemn centinel had hail'd,
And deeper ſhades of gloom prevail'd.
" Hark! a wretch his vengeance gorges—
That's the ſignal for our orgies;
Haſte while perturb'd murder wreſtles,
With his victim, 'range the veſſels;
And ſwift the potent ſecrets mix,
Which the grim fire's tongue quickly licks."
With ſcreams convulſing all the air,
Toſſing their fell fangs, lean and bare,
The three eternal Siſters ſpoke—
Fierce through the murky witched ſmoke,
The drugged caldron muttering glar'd;
And with it's red lugubrious light,
Enhanc'd the horror of the night,
While populous grew the gloom, and lengthening groans were heard.
When the foul perfume of the ſpell,
Had pierc'd the ſtench obſcene of hell,
And Lok's enormous noſtrils pleaſed;
This ſtern requeſt the Siſters raiſed.
" Great ſire of woes, thy dreadful will
Alert, and daily we fulfil—
Around hoarſe mailſtrom's roaring tide,
The white-main'd billows oft we ride;
And ſhrieking ſhrill for thee incite,
Nature's fierce fitful bedlamite,
The howling wind, to chaſe and hurry
Rich laden barks to the ſea fury.
While to their fate, the ſeamen ſail,
Nor hope, nor dread with them prevail;
But ſwilling, ſwear for plunder'd drink,
And floating death remorſeleſs ſink.
The hideous ſtorm, that dozing lay,
Thick blanketed in clouds, all day
Behind ſulphureous Hecla, we
Rous'd to this wrecking wrath for thee;
And ſent him raging round the world,
High in a thund'ring chariot hurl'd,
Whoſe ſteeds exulting with their load,
As the black fiend they bear abroad,
Whisk with their tails the turrets down
Of many a temple, tower, and town.
And watchful of thy mirthful mood,
Babes born unſeen, we ſwathe in blood;

Or a lewd baſtard-biggert wench,
With her own garter ſtretch and wrench
Her neck, til'l forth her ken-orbs burſt,
And drag her hell-ward ſelf accurſt.
'Tho' we nor boon, nor fee deſire,
Nor in the fatal traffic tire,
Thou oft haſt to our hands reſign'd
The engines of the human mind,
And we in changing good to bad,
Have ample compenſation had;
Thyſelf alone enjoy'd the ſpoils,
Of all our crime engend'ring wiles.
Again tremendous Lok beſtow,
Thy aid to what we purpoſe now.
Norweyan Haco young and bold,
Sublim'd with tales of chiefs of old,
Feeds on the future gifts of fame,
And lives but for a deathleſs name!
Aid us to ſubjugate his heart,
And rough and ruthleſs thoughts impart,
For he who weds ambition muſt
Be cold as iron, harſh as ruſt;
Then ſhall we lure him on to guilt,
By acts reſiſtleſs and occult,
Till deeds of fraud and acts of force,
Deform his ſoul with foul remorſe;
And terminate his glorious dreams
Like the alchymiſt's golden ſchemes,
That burſt away in dire explofion,
Tumult'ous ruin and confuſion."
Lok wrapt in ſecrecy and gloom,
Bent his vaſt eye through hell's denſe fume,
To where the Siſters, hand in hand,
The univerſe ſurrounding ſtand.
Their caldron chaos, rages high,
Th' infernal fires, the heat ſupply;—
The infernal fires, that crackling dart
Comets, the ſtellar ſpheres athwart;
Perplexing all the orbs of light,
And ſheding horror and affright
On nations, while thaw'd atheiſts pray,
And muſe on nature's final day.
He ſaw and ſtretch'd his truncheon forth,
Whoſe length extends from ſouth to north;
And as he waves it eaſt or weſt,
The turns are by the air expreſt;—
As his wide ſcarf evolves and folds,
Or day, or night, the world beholds;—
The plumes that creſt his dreadful helm,
The wintry welkin oft o'erwhelm;
Diffuſing ſnow at every nod,
Or ſcatt'ring hurtling hail abroad.
The hills that ſtrength to kingdoms yield,
Are but the boſſes of his ſhield;
And when the deadly lightenings glare,
'Tis but his poliſh'd falchion bare.
While time endures by ſigns alone,
His will and purpoſes are known,
For ev'n his gentleſt oral call,
Would rend the vault, and ſplit the ball;
Hence now to bring the miſchiefs nigh,
He waves the awful truncheon high,
And like the tempeſt in the woods
Ruſtling, the evils flock in crowds,
Around his throne from all the deep.—
Such grinning grizzly ſhapes as ſleep
Brings nightly to the ruffian's couch,
Forcing his tyger powers to crouch;
And what of virtue, tear and rive,
That yet in his wreck't ſoul ſurvive.
Amidſt this wild and wither'd crew,
Stern Eria * to the tyrant flew.
And her with direful ſpells he fraught,
To ſtain and darken Haco's thought.
Stern Eria whoſe diſmal power,
Diſplay'd at midnight's ſilent hour,
Makes flitting wraiths, and blaſt-born ſcreams,
Long howling dogs, and chiefly dreams,
The ſad effects of ill create,
And blaſt th' intended deeds of fate.
She to the hagard Siſters hied,
Who ſoon her ſwift approach deſcried,
And, pleaſed to ſee ſucceſs attend
Their cruel prayer, the ſullen fiend
With ſtrange proſtrations each embraced;
A myſtic circle then they paced,
Whence, whirled centrifugal away,
Eria lights where Haco lay.
To tell how deep, how dark, how dire,
The witchrie wax'd, would crimes inſpire,
And bloat and ſoil the liſteners ſoul
With thoughts and themes profane and foul.
For even the names of horrors ruſt,
The very ſhudderings of diſguſt,
That fluſh the face of innocence,
Are Pythian throbs, and warn her hence,
Now glad I wind the ſtreaming ſong,
The bright domains of day among.
Sweet whiſp'ring ſpring with fragrant breath,
From winter had regained the heath,
Tho' oft at morn and evening chill,
He frowning ſtalk'd from hill to hill;
And oft with ſcornful pride diſperſed,
The flaunting flowers, untimely burſt.
The Baltic rous'd by prows and oars,
Murmured from all her ſounds and ſhores,
The ſhores with blazing armour bright
Flaſh'd o'er the ſea portentous light,
Such as along the polar ſky,
The ſad ſeer-ſwains of Scotland eye
With pallid hearts, and long forewarn,
What ſhall make many a matron mourn,
And ſpangled rings infeſt with pain;—
The hurling human hurricane.
While throng amidſt the neighbouring lands
With active tongue and idle hands,

* This is a perſonification of that fearful ſtate of mind which ſuperſtitious perſons feel in lonely places, and in the dark. The Scottiſh language only has a term appropriated to it: "*irie.*"

Lounged the pamper'd goſſip peace,
King Haco's martial powers increaſe.
Untir'd and ardent ſtill he toils,
To fit his banner'd ſtrength for broils,
Impatient of their aimleſs taſk,
The Earls his motives muttering aſk.
Frequent at evenings ſhadowy cloſe,
Their murmurs ſtartle coy repoſe;
And here and there with threat'ning mein,
A fierce declaiming chief is ſeen.
At length their ſhaggy ire to ſmooth,
With lowly ſteps and ſpeeches ſooth,
The hoary herald ſcalds prepare,
The Earls their monarchs mind to ſhare.
"O ſtrength of Norway, mighty Lords!
Whoſe fame tranſcends the force of ſwords;
Whoſe will is Haco's ſceptre-power,
Await to morrow's noontide hour;
Then will the King as ye requeſt,
Unfold the ſecrets of his breaſt,
And plans of high heroic aim,
To all the aſſembl'd chiefs proclaim."
They ceaſed, and from a ſolemn pauſe,
A blazing cataract of applauſe,
Burſt out around from all the hoſt,
And ſhook the inland hills, and roar'd along the coaſt.

* * * * * * *
* * * * * * *

A.

For the Scots Magazine.

SONG.

THE CHEEKS WHERE LILLIES GROW.

I WOULD not give thee heaps of wealth,
Even could I theſe on thee beſtow,
But I would plant the roſe of health,
Sweet on thoſe cheeks where lillies grow.

For never gold could buy repoſe,
Nor make thy heart forget its woe,
Or never teach the bluſhing roſe,
To paint thoſe cheeks where lillies grow.

For faithleſs love vow'd to betray,
And many a tear has caus'd to flow,
And ſorrow's-dew has wath'd away,
The roſe from cheeks where lilies grow.

Yes! Henry wreck'd thy boſoms peace,
That beauteous ſeat of love and ſnow,
And now the ſmiles of pleaſure ceaſe,
To ſport on cheeks where lillies grow.

There is no roſe without a thorn,
Yet thorns without the roſe may blow,
And many a grief thy breaſt has torn,
And wet thoſe cheeks where lillies grow.

But time ſhall cloſe thy bitter woes,
And eaſe thy heart of every throe,
And ſoon in ſweet, in ſoft repoſe,
Shall lie thoſe cheeks where lillies grow.

For tho' the wintry months have run,
And vernal buds begun to blow,
Yet never ſhall a ſummer's ſun,
Illume thoſe cheeks where lillies grow.

And when th' autumnal moon ſhall gleam,
Bright on the dewy fields below,
The green graſs gliſtening in her beam,
Shall wave o'er cheeks where lillies grow,

Banks of the Ken, March 26. W. G.

For the Scots Magazine.

SONNET.

EVEN's lateſt bluſhes ſtreak th' Heſperian blue,
And thro' the wide waſte fall her ſhadow cool,
Where dying breezes ſcarcely whiſpering thro',
Shake the light leaf, or tremble on the pool.—
The milkmaid chaunting homeward with her pail,
Bruſhing the veſper dews with nimble feet,
The cattle lowing onward thro' the dale,
The flocks, that in their fold reſponſive bleat,
How ſweet to hear—and ſweet thro' yonder ſmoke,
The buſy village breathes its mingling noiſe,
Where on the anvil rings, the luſty ſtroke,
And noiſy ſchool-boys in their ſports rejoice;—
'Tis pleaſant all,—yet ſweeter in this grove
To hear the well known voice of her I love.

Banks of the Ken, March 26. 1803. W. G.

To

For the Scots Magazine.

VERSES.

ON THE FORTY-SECOND REGIMENT RETURNING TO SCOTLAND, FROM EGYPT.

OH! welcome to glens where blows the wild roſe,
To hills where the heather-bell ſheds its perfume,
To Tay's lucid ſtream as meandering it flows,
And chids as 'tis kiſſed by the long waving broom.

For ſcenes ſo enchanting, ſad have I panted,
When far from my country oppreſs'd and forlorn,
Yet often the bleſſing in ſlumber was granted,
And fancy drew ſweetly the traits of my home.

Morning aroſe, and withdrew the illuſion,
Fierce ſhone the ſun beams on wide deſarts of ſand,
Fled were the flow'rets, and fled the ſecluſion,
The valleys of green, by the ſoft breezes fann'd.

Yet Hope oft has whiſper'd, why ſoldier repine,
Tho' no rural pleaſures theſe deſarts allow,
The laureat of victory yet ſhall be thine,
And thine the proud honours of Bonaparte's brow.

Ere the morning's firſt dawn, O Hope thou ſaid'ſt true,
The laurel was Scotia's, and her's the renown,
Her ſons former victories bloſſom'd anew,
And twin'd by their hands was the wreath round the crown.

Shades of the brave now the battle is over,
Tho' cold and inſenſate ye lie on the plain,
On conqueſt's full cup, thy mem'ry ſhall hover,
Whilſt aught of this day in thy country remains.

Farewell! tho' diſtant, how kind the reflection,
That glory beſtow'd on her votaries, a grave,
Embalm'd with the tears of fraternal affection,
And wrapt in the land they expired to ſave!

Sweet viſions of Fancy! no more ye're illuſion,
Bright beams my home and all its ſoft pleaſures,
Nature rejoices and ſpreads with profuſion
Her freſh budding charms, her roſeate treaſures.

And welcome ye mountains o'erſhadow'd with pine,
That ſhelter yon cottage ſecure from the blaſt,
The gem that it ſhadows, for ever is mine,
And Ella's affection repays all the paſt.

S. F.

A POEM,

ON THE SCENERY AROUND GENEVA,

By Mr L. Muirhead.

FAREWELL, ye modeſt roofs, ye antique tow'rs!
Condemn'd from you and innocence to ſtray,
Still muſt I dream of vine-clad hills and bow'rs,
Where balmy zephyrs fan the lap of May.

Adieu, ye rocks, that echo to the voice
Of ſwains diſporting in the daiſy'd glade,
Adieu, ye walks, where virtue's ſons rejoice,
Muſing, at eve, in contemplations ſhade!

Ye Alpine monuments of age, whoſe pride
Sublimely mocks our boaſted domes below,
Far into vapour blue I ſee you glide,
Vaniſh your awful cliffs and hoary heads of ſnow!

You, heights of Jura, may each patriot hail,
As bulwarks rear'd by an Almighty *arm*—
Oh ſkreen Helvetia, when the hoſts aſſail,
Oh guard her children from the tyrant's *harm!*

I leave the wavy pine, the tufted dell,
The vale of ſmiles and many manſions fair,
I leave thoſe charms no common lore can tell,
Thoſe charms which lull ambition, pride and care.

And muſt I leave thee, Leman, Europe's boaſt,
Sweeping in creſcent form the vale profound,
While fairy wavelets play upon thy coaſt,
And foaming Rhone is ſooth'd, and liſten's to the ſound?

Oft would I pore upon thy glaſſy ſtream,
In balmy viſitations of the morn,
And oft, at eve, in Cythia's quiv'ring gleam,
Would catch the echo of the winding horn.

Oft have I ſtray'd the margin's maze along,
As oft admir'd grand Nature's changing pow'rs,
Who now moves placid to the vernal ſong,
And now in frowns and midnight horrors low'rs.

For blythſome morn, in ſaffron cincture bound,
'Mid all the glories of the blue ſerene,
Would ſhed ambroſial dews and fragrance round,
And myriad flow'rs bedeck the ſhelving green.

When, lo! a lurid cloud, athwart the ſky,
With coming blaſts deforms the tranquil pole,
The forky darts of glaring light'nings fly,
The dread-inſpiring peals of thunders roll!

The torrent tumbles to the mountain's baſe,
The drifted maſſes from their craggs are hurl'd—
The din rebellows thro' th'unfathom'd maze,
And dark confuſion ſcowls upon the world!

O ye, who wind along the mountain hoar,
Hie to ſome cave, or ſhepherd's rude abode,
Whether tremendous wonders you explore,
Or wend to Rome, to kneel before your God!

For ſoon this elemental war ſhall ceaſe,
Theſe hollow ſounds in airy diſtance die,
Iris, the gentle harbinger of peace,
Shall trace her glorious arch along the ſky.

Huſh'd was the whirlwind, when, from lofty fane,
The freſhen'd landſcape ſeem'd to ſtretch afar,
Geneva's tow'rs roſe on the weſtern plain,
And glitter'd to the day's refulgent ſtar.

Her walls of lore would then recall a name,
To truth, humanity, and freedom dear—
O ye, whoſe breaſts glow with a gen'rous flame,
Pardon his errors and his worth revere!

And next the rocks of Meillerie diſplay'd
Dear ſombre haunts, where youths and virgins ſigh,
Whilſt Vevey's ſhore ſpoke of the hapleſs maid,
And Chillon's turrets trembl'd on the eye.

Such tender ſympathies invade the ſoul,
When fond remembrance wakens from repoſe,
Sweet were thoſe moments when from play we ſtole
And melted at the tale of Julia's woes!

Thou ſon of eve, whoſe mild declining ray
Would tinge yon airy ice with roſeate hue,
And cloſe with ever-varying charms the day,
Accept the tribute of a long adieu!

Yet, oft as radiance of the weſtern skies,
In ſome far diſtant land appears to burn,
Fancy ſhall bid Valdenſia's viſtas riſe,
Shall bid the hours on angel wing return.

Yes, they return—I'll linger yet a while
On borders darling as my native home—
Kind Fancy, all my wayward thoughts beguile,
And waft me to the friends from whom I roam!

Again I mingle in the ſocial choir,
The converſe ſage or jocund ſtill goes round,
Lauſonia's nymphs ſtill ſtrike the trembling wire,
And "*wake to ecſtacy*" the thrilling ſound.

Let others revel in their gorgeous halls,
Their buſſe of Ind and canopy diſplay,
In ſullen ſtate deride the poor man's calls,
Or fawn on ſcepter'd pageants of a day,

Let others prize the pomp of Europe's crimes,
And all the wealth our captive brethren yield,
Let monſters, ſavage as their frozen climes,
Erect their empire on the blood-ſtain'd field!

Mine be the boon of fond domeſtic joy,
And health, and competence, and inward eaſe—
Ah! theſe are bleſſings ſure without alloy,
Again I breathe Helvetia's genial breeze.

Ah no! like fleeting phantom of the morn,
Which long and oft its victim may deplore,
The ſpell diſſolves in air,—the ſwain forlorn,
Pours his ſad deſcants on the parting ſhore.

IMPERIAL

IMPERIAL PARLIAMENT.

LORDS.

Continued from p. 202.

March 1. Several petitions were received relative of Scotch Appeals, and a few private bills were forwarded one ſtage.

3. Lord Hobart moved the ſecond reading to the militia training bill; in doing which, he obſerved, that it was unneceſſary to enter into the detail of its different clauſes, as, with the exception of that which extended the period of training from twenty-one to twenty-eight days, they were the ſame with thoſe of the bill of laſt ſeſſion.

The Duke of Montroſe thought the bill was one which deſerved the moſt ſerious attention of the Houſe. On the well training of the militia depended the preſervation of our freedom and independence. He not did apprehend that there was any immediate danger of a miſunderſtanding between this country and France; but miſunderſtandings between nations might originate very unexpectedly, and the neceſſity of our being guarded againſt every chance, muſt be felt by every man who looked at the change which had occurred in the relative ſituation of the two countries; as the addition of ſeveral populous countries to the territory of France, and her acquiſition of an extenſive line of coaſt oppoſite to the ſhores of this country. The military reſources of that nation, it muſt alſo be obſerved, were under the direction of a man, whoſe character, for obvious reaſons, he would not attempt to delineate, but who was well known to be bold and adventurous, and not abſurdly ſcrupulous as to the means of attaining his end. He felt no dread as to the reſult of any attempt at invaſion, notwithſtanding exiſting imperfections in our militia ſyſtem. Though the men might be unpractiſed in the manœuvres and evolutions of regular diſcipline he had no reaſon to think that in point of hard fighting they were not a match for any troops in the world; "give them a clear ſtage and on favour," and they would meet any foe. But he conceived that ſuch a nation as this ought to have always ready for ſervice a force in every reſpect ſo well diſciplined and efficient, as to annihilate every hope of a ſucceſsful invaſion.—He did not mean to propoſe any plan on the preſent occaſion, as there were ſtill remaining in the militia a ſufficient number of thoſe who had been trained during the war, to anſwer any immediate purpoſe. He was anxious, however, that in the mean time, the idea which he had thrown out ſhould occupy the attention of his Majeſty's Miniſters, and that the reſult of their deliberation ſhould be brought forward early in the next ſeſſion. He thought that the beſt mode would be to have one-third of the militia embodied by rotation for double the period propoſed in the preſent bill. The additional expence would not exceed 60,000l. a ſum by far too trifling to be put in competition with the advantage to be derived from it. He would not allow himſelf to ſuppoſe, that thoſe who commanded that branch of the national force could for a moment object to the ſlight inconvenience of appropriating an additional month in the year to ſo important a ſervice; and to any objection ariſing from the loſs of productive labour during that interval, he muſt anſwer, that it was a neceſſary ſacrifice to the general intereſt of the community.

Lord Hobart thanked the Noble Peer for his ſuggeſtions, which would certainly, he ſaid, claim the attention which was always due to whatever fell from him. Miniſters, however, he muſt obſerve, had not been inattentive to the alterations which had occurred in the ſtate of political affairs. This was ſufficiently evident from the in-

creaſed peace eſtabliſhment which they had propoſed, and which had been adopted by Parliment. The militia had in the late war rendered the moſt eſſential ſervices to the country, and even under the preſent ſyſtem he had no reaſon to ſuppoſe that they would not be found equally efficient on any future emergency.

8. The Prince of Wales's annuity bill was received from the Commons.

Lord Hobart brought down a meſſage from his Majeſty to the following effect:

"G. R.

"His Majeſty thinks it neceſſary to acquaint the Houſe of Lords, that very conſiderable military preparations are carrying on in the ports of France and Holland. He therefore judges it proper to take every additional means for maintaining the peace and ſecurity of his dominions.

"Though theſe preparations are avowedly for colonial purpoſes, yet, as diſcuſſions of great importance are now depending between his Majeſty and the French Government, the reſult of which muſt be uncertain, he deems it proper to make this communication to the Houſe of Lords, ſenſible that, while they participate in his Majeſty's earneſt and invariable ſolicitude for the continuance of peace, he may rely with confidence on their concurrence in ſuch meaſures as ſhall be calculated to ſupport the honour of his Crown, and the eſſential intereſts of his people."

On the motion of Lord Hobart, the meſſage was ordered to be taken into conſideration to-morrow, and their Lordſhips were ordered to be ſummoned.

On the further motion of his Lordſhip, the Prince of Wales's annuity bill was read a firſt time, and ordered to be read a ſecond time on Monday.

Meſſage from his Majeſty.

9. The order of the day being read for taking into conſideration the King's meſſage of yeſterday; and the meſſage being read by the Clerk.

Lord Hobart roſe, and obſerved, that after the meſſage from his Majeſty, which their Lordſhips had juſt heard, he could not entertain a doubt but that the addreſs, which he ſhould have the honour to propoſe in conſequence, would meet their Lordſhips unanimous concurrence. The communication had announced, that preparations in the ports of France and Holland, which were making at this moment, rendered it incumbent on his Majeſty to adopt certain meaſures of precaution; at the ſame time diſcuſſions were now pending between this country and France, the reſult whereof was doubtful. Under theſe circumſtances, he could hardly apprehend that their Lordſhips would not be unanimous. While theſe diſcuſſions were proceeding, Government was juſtified in preparing to meet any reſult. As to the particular topics, it would be hardly fair to enter into them, as theſe diſcuſſions might have an amicable termination. But while Government had ſincerely at heart the maintenance of peace, yet it ſhould have credit alſo for being prepared to meet the alternative with that firmneſs which our ſituation and reſources juſtified. His Lordſhip concluded with moving the addreſs, which was, as uſual, an echo of the meſſage, concluding with the fulleſt concurrence in his Majeſty's ſentiments, and the ſtrongeſt aſſurances of ſupport.

Earl Spencer ſaid, his only view in riſing was to ſignify his entire concurrence in the addreſs propoſed. At ſo important a criſis, he truſted there was not a ſingle Lord who would not cheerfully ſhed the laſt drop of his blood, and contribute the laſt ſhilling of his money, in ſupport of his King and Country.

Lord Grenville obſerved, that he ſo fully coincided with the ſentiments expreſſed by his Noble Friend, who had juſt ſat down, that he felt it unneceſſary to trouble the Houſe with many arguments upon the ſubject. He ſhould vote moſt cordially for the addreſs.

Earl Moira.—"My Lords, though I am ready to concur with the Noble Lords who have preceded me, in voting for this addreſs, yet I cannot content myſelf with giving that vote ſilently.—I have no objection to concur in the aſſurances of ſupporting his Majeſty with every poſſible degree of ſpirit and vigour, to the fulleſt extent the Noble Secretary could deſire, witneſſing as I have done, for ſome time paſt, the hoſtile and domineering ſpirit marked toward this country by the Govern-

ment

ment of France. But the ambiguous and undefined ſtate in which the Noble Secretary has left the ſubject, make it neceſſary for me to call the attention of your Lordſhips to a few of the conſiderations which ſhall actuate my mind and conduct hereafter, upon the ground of the vote I ſhall give upon this occaſion. I muſt be ſatisfied, as I truſt I ſhall be, that circumſtances have actually occurred on the part of France, which call for this ſudden change of conduct in his Majeſty's Miniſters; I muſt be ſatisfied that this is no empty diſplay of valour, no empty threat for the purpoſe of carrying ſome unimportant point in negociation, which will have the effect of unneceſſarily throwing the country into alarm. I muſt be ſatisfied, what novel circumſtances have occaſioned this new criſis in our affairs. I truſt that in due time, and at no very remote opportunity, a full explanation will be given on this point. But ſurely ſome indication ſhould be given for the ſatisfaction of the Houſe and of the country. The Noble Secretary may perhaps plead, that a diſcloſure might give umbrage to a Great Man at the head of affairs in another country, who is a principal party in this pending negociation. For my own part, my Lords, after conſidering what has of late paſſed, I do not think that quite ſo much of punctilious delicacy is neceſſary; nor that any thing which the candour of his Majeſty's Miniſters might induce them to diſcloſe at this day, could alter any determination which that great man already entertains, or provoke any meaſure on his part to which he has not already made up his mind. Neither, my Lords, do I think it at all neceſſary, that we ſhould remain any longer in ſuſpence, or await the reſult of what this new *Hannibal* may intend to do with Europe. His conduct has already placed his intentions beyond doubt. We need not, therefore, longer regard him or his intentions with external reſpect, or ceremonious courteſy; for if he is diſpoſed to threaten us with the conſequences, we ſhould not avoid thoſe conſequences by timid forbearance. That would not be the ſucceſsful mode of conciliating his reſpect, or his moderation: And if we would maintain our own dignity, as befits our national character, we muſt ſhew him that we are not to be intimidated by the menace of conſequences. We muſt, in the language of our immortal Shakeſpeare,

Be ſtirring as the time; be fir'd with fire;
Threaten the threat'ner, and out-face the brow
Of bragging horror.

And to follow a little further the language of the bard,

——————————So ſhall inferior eyes,
That borrow their behaviours from the great,
Grow great by your example, and put on
The dauntleſs ſpirit of reſolution.

We muſt boldly look our danger in the face, and be prepared to meet it in its worſt form. It is therefore that I expreſs my hope, this conduct on the part of Miniſters is not an empty parade of valour, but a meaſure of promptitude and vigour, which they are prepared and determined to follow up, ſhould occaſion inevitably call for it. If the Chief Conſul of France is ſo far advanced in meaſures of hoſtile menace, ſuch as to provoke this conduct on the part of the Britiſh Government, it is in vain, my Lords, to ſuppoſe he will ſtop here. I have loſt all hope to that effect; no man who views his character, or calculates the boundleſs ſcope of his ambition, will doubt his readineſs to ſeize on any opportunity for the advancement of his favourite projects. But as there is no ruler, however deſpotic, that muſt not, in ſome degree, conſult the ſenſe of the nation over which he rules, ſo this man muſt be anſwerable to the ſenſe of the French nation. To that nation, then, let our promptitude, vigilance, and vigour, againſt the deſigns of their ruler, afford an uſeful appeal, whether they will again ſuffer themſelves to be plunged into all the horrors and calamities of war, by the headſtrong paſſions of one man?—But though, my Lords, I am as ſincerely zealous to maintain an honourable peace as any Noble Lord in this Houſe, yet ſure I am, that a too zealous diſplay of anxiety to maintain it, would be more likely to excite than to avert hoſtilities on the part of the Chief Conſul; and therefore, while we are deſirous of maintain-

taining peace, we ought to mark our decifion and readinefs to meet the alternative. I would fay to France, as one honeft and determined Englifhman would fay to another, 'I defire to live with you on terms of amity and mutual kindnefs; but do not perfift in a fpecies of conduct that may provoke me beyond forbearance. I have drawn a line, beyond which I fhall confider any encroachment on my property, or my honour, as an unequivocal declaration of hoftilities, which I fhall commence without farther altercation. The moment, therefore, you fet a foot beyond that line war will inevitably enfue.' Thus, my Lords, it is by a firm and determined tone that we fhould addrefs the Firft Conful, that we fhould demark the line, any tranfgreffion beyond which we fhould confider as an unequivocal declaration of war; and he would be anfwerable for the conſequences.—Such a tone, my Lords, would be our beft fecurity for peace. But, my Lords, whatever may be the immediate cauſes that have this fuddenly actuated his Majefty's Miniſters, I truft we fhall learn at no very remote day. If the circumftances are fuch as to call for immediate execution, the country ought to be apprized, unequivocally, of its real danger, and taught to contemplate it ferioufly, in order to meet with vigour any attempt which an enemy may meditate. We are not, my Lords, to calculate upon what fuch an enemy may attempt, by the difficulties which he would have to encounter. He has already performed things which appeared impracticable. We muft prepare our minds for an attempt upon the country. That a landing is not impracticable at fome point, to fuch an enemy, is by no means to be denied; and that fuch a landing would be a firft and favourite plan of the Chief Conful, is equally probable. Thofe who view his character, muft be convinced he is the very man that would coolly calculate upon the total deftruction of any army he might land, balanced againft the mifchief that any army could effect in the country. We muft, therefore, my Lords, contemplate our danger in its full extent; we muft make up our minds, and be prepared to meet him on Britifh ground.—What, my Lords! can we have any doubts of the intentions of that man, who tells us, and tells the world, that "England *alone* cannot encounter France!" Where has the Chief Conful borrowed this information? Was it from the victorious example of the gallant Nobleman on my left hand! (Lord Nelfon)—Was it from the example difplayed by my brave and Noble Friend upon my right? (Lord Hutchinfon).—From what part of Britifh hiftory has he difcovered that Britifh valour, when fingle handed, has not always fhewn itfelf moft competent to grapple with France, and moft fucceſsful in the conflict? Should fuch an enemy, my Lord, be difpofed to try the experiment on Engliſh ground, I have no doubts upon the final refult; for I truft he would ſtill find Britifh boſoms fired with the ſame courage, and Britifh valour nerved with the ſame energies, that have at all times diſtinguiſhed their anceſtors. Therefore, my Lords, as our ſureſt reliance for our ſecurity is centered in ourſelves, my wiſh is, that Engliſhmen ſhould be taught to expect the danger, and I am confident they will be prepared to meet it as they ought. The landing is, no doubt, practicable, and, as ſuch, ſhould be looked to as highly probable on the firſt commencement of hoſtilities; and there can be little doubt that if thoſe who are entruſted with the management of public defence, conduct it with common prudence, defeat would rapidly follow the attack. The enemy, in ſuch a caſe, would, no doubt, look to the confuſion he would create by his firſt landing, as the ſureſt road to ſucceſs in his main project to puſh forward and attack the capital; but, my Lords, it is of the firſt conſequence in this caſe, that the capital ſhould be unequivocally aſſured of its perfect defence and ſecurity. And I do not heſitate to ſay that the Commander, whoever he may be, that ſhould fail inſtantly to attack and engage him, would deſerve to loſe his head. In ſuch a caſe, the exiſtence of one army muſt be riſked, to enſure the deſtruction of the other; and nothing be left to chance or delays. If, my Lords, there be ſtill diſaffected perſons in this country, I hope the number is few and deſpicable, and that they would ſhrink into contempt and diſmay, the moment they witneſſed the unanimity and determined-

termination of the brave, the loyal, and the patriotic. And, my Lords, ſhould ever the day arrive for ſuch a conflict on Britiſh ground, I truſt too confidently in the native valour, courage, and patriotiſm of Engliſhmen, to ſuppoſe that the enemy who dared to land on our coaſt, would ever retreat with cauſe to boaſt his victories.—My Lords, I aſk pardon for treſpaſſing ſo much longer on the attention of the Houſe than I intended at my firſt riſing. My recommendation is, that his Majeſty's Miniſters ſhould candidly and fairly ſpeak out, and appriſe the people of their real danger, and there could be no doubt of their meeting their ſituation with becoming vigour, and loyalty to their Sovereign and their country. We have, my Lords, but one common cauſe with the people, in the defence and ſecurity of our common country, againſt the common enemy; the beſt pledge for both, is the manifeſtation of our ſpirit and readineſs.

The Earl of Weſtmoreland expreſſed high ſatisfaction at the unanimous ſentiment of concurrence manifeſted on both ſides of the Houſe in the addreſs moved by his noble Friend; and expreſſed, in particular, his thanks for the very liberal ſupport avowed by the Noble Lords who ſpoke ſecond and third in the debate (Lords Spencer and Grenville). Anxious as his Majeſty's Miniſters were to maintain the peace they had made, yet if any procedure on the part of that power, with whom his Majeſty's meſſage told the Houſe an important negociation was now pending, ſhould make it neceſſary, for the honour and welfare of the country, to prefer the oppoſite alternative, he would be one of thoſe whom no deſire of acquiring a temporal popularity with the multitude ſhould diſſuade from the utmoſt ſupport of a vigorous war; at the ſame time, the country might reſt convinced, that his majeſty's miniſters would not raſhly, wantonly, or inconſiderately, throw away the peace they had obtained for the country, ſo long as it was found tenable on principles compatible with Britiſh honour and Britiſh ſecurity. He truſted, however, on the preſent occaſion, and in the preſent ſtate of the buſineſs, that his Majeſty's Miniſters would not be preſſed to a premature explanation, but that the liberal example of the Noble Lord who ſpoke ſecond in the debate (Earl Spencer), would be adopted, until the reſult ſhould be finally known.

Lord Auckland expreſſed in the warmeſt terms, his cordial approbation of the manly, ſpirited, yet moderate ſentiments, uttered this night by the noble Lords on the oppoſite ſide of the Houſe; and ſaid, that however ſincerely he rejoiced in the acquiſition of peace—however anxiouſly he deprecated the calamities inſeparable from war, yet he acknowledged, from his own view of the conduct of France, both pending the negociation of the treaty at Amiens, and ſince the concluſion of that treaty, he had entertained no very ſanguine hopes that the peace could be very long maintained. Indeed, however ſincerely his Majeſty's Miniſters entertained the wiſh of permanent pacification, it muſt be clearly obvious to every man, that the ways of France were not the ways of peace, or, if we look at the proceedings ſince the peace, in Germany, in Italy, in Switzerland; her attempts at what was called the organization of Europe, for the more effectual aggrandiſement of her own power and intereſt, coupled with the official publications and public manifeſtoes promulged under the authority of her government, for the abuſe and vilification of this country and its Government, and for the unequivocal aſſertion of that principle, to which he, for one, never could agree, namely, "*that England had no right whatever to any interference in the affairs of the Continent;*" (a right which he could never conſent to relinquiſh, ſo long as Britiſh intereſt and Britiſh ſecurity were liable to be affected by the independence or the ſubjugation of continental powers); it was impoſſible to miſtake the real intentions of France. Had her conduct been leſs equivocal, it was not impoſſible that his Majeſty's Miniſters, conſcious of their own ſincerity in the wiſh of maintaining peace, might have been lulled into ſecurity. Fortunately, however, their vigilance to what was going forward, taught them the neceſſity of being guarded againſt any event; and hence the formidable ſtrength they thought it neceſſary to ſupport. It was true, the armaments now preparing in the ports of Holland and France

were avowed to be merely for colonial purpoſe; but it was neither impoſſible nor improbable they might have real objects in view, very different from thoſe which were profeſſed; and whatever the real intentions of France were, yet, when it was conſidered ſhe now poſſeſſed every port on the coaſt of Europe, from the Elbe to Venice, with the ſingle exception of Gibraltar; and poſſeſſed, at the ſame time, of ſo very powerful an army, rather recruited than reduced, it was impoſſible to contemplate her ſituation, and her formidable movements, without apprehenſion, or without feeling the neceſſity of being prepared for any event, as the ſureſt means of preſerving the continuance of peace. But however formidable the attitude and poſition of France, he felt with the Noble Lord who ſpoke laſt but one (Moira), that this country, ſo far from having any cauſe to dread the final iſſue of a new conflict (however deprecable, however contrary to the true diſpoſitions of the country and its Government, ſuch a conflict might be), poſſeſſed in her own vigour and reſources, the ample means of riſing ſuperior to any attempt to ſubjugate her power, or injure her commerce.—Whatever might be ſaid of the extended dominions and colonial acquiſitions of France, when he looked to our extenſive and rapidly thriving colonies in the Weſt Indies, and to our important dominions in the Eaſt Indies, extenſive at this moment, beyond all former example in the hiſtory of European nations: When he looked to our revenues, and found, not only a permanent, but an increaſing ſurplus of 17 millions per annum above the charge on our public debt; and that debt, under the operation of the ſinking fund, now rapidly decreaſing, in the proportion of 20,000l. per day actually paying off, which brings the country every hour nearer to a clear revenue of thirty-four millions per annum, which would enable her to carry on a war of any extent, without laying on an additional tax; (for theſe were the incontrovertible proofs ariſing from the papers on their Lordſhips' table, which he had the honour to move for, ſome time ſince, to convince all England and all Europe of the flouriſhing ſtate of our reſources); and when to theſe circumſtances was ſuperadded the conſideration, that we had at this moment within reach, the ſame commanders, by ſea and land, the ſame ſailors, the ſame ſoldiers, who ſo recently carried the triumphs of Britiſh valour to the remoteſt corners of the world, and added new and luxuriant laurels to the Britiſh ſtandard: He truſted, that while we held the moſt earneſt wiſhes for the continuance of the peace, yet all Europe would be taught to remember, that Britiſh power was not torpid in the midſt of danger, nor Britiſh vigour and reſources diminiſhed in their means of vindicating Britiſh rights, and protecting Britiſh intereſts. His Lordſhip concluded by giving his cordial aſſent to the addreſs.

The queſtion was then put by the Lord Chancellor, and carried *nem. diſ.*—Adjourned.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Continued from p. 206.

Message from the Prince of Wales.

Feb. 28. Mr Trywhit ſaid, he was authoriſed by his R. H. the Prince of Wales, to deliver to the Houſe a meſſage, in his Royal Highneſs's name, which he would read in his place, and to which he would beg leave to call the attention of the Houſe. He then read the meſſage, to the following effect:—

"The Prince of Wales has felt, with the livelieſt ſenſe of affection and gratitude, the kind ſolicitude expreſſed by his Majeſty for the ſituation of his affairs, and his Majeſty's liberal recommendation thereof to the conſideration of Parliament.

"Having ſeen from the vote of the proceedings of the Houſe of Commons, the liberal meaſures they had been pleaſed to adopt, relative to him, in conſequence of his Majeſty's meſſage, the Prince of Wales feels it incumbent on him to expreſs the deep ſenſe of gratitude which he entertains for the liberal and generous conduct of the Houſe towards him; and to aſſure the Houſe, their kindneſs had made upon his mind the moſt laſting impreſſion.

"But the Prince notwithſtanding the generoſity evinced towards him on this occaſion, feels himſelf bound to declare, that he is ſtill expoſed to debts

for

for which no provision has been made, but which he feels himself bound in honour to discharge; and therefore, notwithstanding the kind solicitude expressed by the House for his speedy resumption of the state and dignity appertaining to his rank, he must still be obliged to appropriate to the discharge of those debts a large sinking fund out of his annual income: And however solicitous he may be to comply with the wishes expressed by the House for his speedy resumption of the dignities appropriate to his station, yet he knew but too well, from dear bought experience, that it would be impracticable to make such a resumption for some considerable time, without the risk of being involved in new embarrassments.

"The Prince, confident of his just claims to the revenues arising from the Duchy of Cornwall, from 1762 until he came of age, and with such confidence, founded upon legal opinions of the first authority, he naturally looked to arrears due on that ground as a source of complete extrication. But however strong were his claims upon this ground, he preferred the alternative of a firm reliance on the justice and generosity of Parliament, and now totally relinquished those claims for ever; to which purpose he had given the necessary directions to his law officer to discontinue all further proceedings on the subject."

Mr Sheridan moved, that his Royal Highness's message be entered on the journals.—Ordered.

March 1. The Chancellor of the Exchequer brought up a bill enabling his Majesty to settle a revenue on his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, for the period therein mentioned, and for repealing so much of the existing act as relates to the appropriation of 13,000l. annually from the revenues of the duchy of Cornwall, towards the liquidation of debts of his Royal Highness.—Read a first, and ordered to be read a second time to-morrow.—Adjourned.

Army Extraordinaries.

2. The House having resolved itself into a Committee of Supply,

The Chancellor of the Exchequer observed, that he had last year, in his statement of the Ways and Means to the House, estimated the extraordinaries of the army at the sum of 1,600,000l. He had first moved for a sum of 600,000l. and afterwards for an additional sum of one million. It would be recollected, that on the last occasion he had told the House, it was uncertain whether a larger sum might not be required for that particular service. He was not at the time sufficiently prepared to state the precise amount of what would be wanted; but he said he apprehended that the excess would not fall far short of 1,300,000l. This was nearly the amount of what he was now about to move; and it would be seen, that it did not exceed one half of the excess of the preceding year. He then moved a resolution, to grant the sum of 1,320,151l. 4s. 8d. to his Majesty, to make good the extraordinaries of the year 1802.

General Tarleton said, he hoped the army would be placed on the same footing in Scotland and Ireland, as it was in England.—The resolution was then agreed to, and the report ordered to be received to-morrow.

4. Mr Calcraft prefaced the following motion with a long and energetic speech:

"That the House, anxiously desirous to give full effect to the important objects contained in his Majesty's most gracious message of the 16th of February, do appoint a Select Committee to enquire into the embarrassments of the Prince of Wales, and into the most effectual means of relieving them as speedily as possible, in order to enable his Royal Highness to resume the splendour and dignity attached to his exalted station."

After being seconded by Mr Erskine, a debate of considerable length took place, after which the motion was negatived.

8. Mr Houston presented a petition from certain cotton manufacturers of Glasgow, against the bill settling disputes between masters and servants in that trade.—Laid on the table.

Mr Addington brought down a message from his Majesty, to the same effect as that delivered in the House of Lords. The message having been read by the Speaker, He moved that his Majesty's message be taken into consideration in a Committee of the whole House to-morrow.—Ordered.

MONTHLY REGISTER.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

Count Marcoff having acceded in the name of his Government to the Convention concluded at Paris on the 26th of laſt December, between the French Republic and his Majeſty the Emperor of Germany, and his Imperial Majeſty of Ruſſia, having fully ratified the act of his Miniſter Plenipotentiary, the exchange of the reſpective ratifications between France and Ruſſia took place at St Peterſburg on the 21ſt of February.

It appears from the French papers, that all differences with the Dey of Algiers have been terminated. It is ſaid that upon the arrival of a French ſquadron at Algiers, a crowd of the Inhabitants high and low, and of the Regency, flocked to the palace of the Dey, to repreſent to him the misfortunes that threatened their country. The Dey ſent for the Commiſſary General, and aſked him for what purpoſe the frigates came. Citizen Thainville acquainted him, that the Commodore had inſtructions to take himſelf back to France.—"You with then," ſaid the Dey, "to go to war with me?" "No," replied Citizen Thainville, "but the Firſt Conſul is too powerful to be tributary to you." After ſome warm words the Dey added, "Let him not pay any thing then; I wiſh to be at peace with him; write to him that I forego my demand!" Every difference was thus terminated. The Commiſſary-General was conducted back with acclamations by the crowd that had collected at the palace of the Dey, and had diſplayed a lively deſire of peace with France. He continued in his office at Algiers, and the frigates returned.

The French Ambaſſador, General Brune, arrived at Conſtantinople about the end of January, and was graciouſly received.

We noticed in our laſt number, the temper excited in the firſt Conſul on hearing the meſſage of his Majeſty to parliament regarding the ſituation of France, not chuſing to give vent to his ſpleen in the Moniteur he has recourſe to a Foreign paper. The following is the account given of this extraordinary publication.

Hamburgh March 29. Laſt night, and during the whole of this day, the inhabitants of this city were in the greateſt agitation and alarm, occaſioned by a variety of reports, which had a powerful influence in depreſſing the courſe of exchange on London.

In conſequence of the arrival of a courier from France late laſt night, the Senate was convened, and held an extraordinary meeting, which laſted four hours. The ſubject of conſideration was a threatening note from the French Miniſter, Reinhard, relative to the following affair:—A few weeks ago Reinhard applied to the Magiſtrates to procure the inſertion, in the *Correſpondenten*, of a manifeſto from the pen of Bonaparte himſelf, full of the moſt indecent invectives againſt England. This production was referred to the Syndic and Cenſor of the Preſs, Mr Doornan, who permitted it to be inſerted, after ſtriking out the moſt objectionable paſſages. The manifeſto, thus modified, appeared in the *Correſpondenten*, of the 25th inſtant, under the head of Paris, March 15th as an extract from the "*Bulletin de Paris.*" This, however, inſtead of ſatisfying the French Miniſter, has provoked his utmoſt indignation, which is not to be appeaſed but by publiſhing it in its entire ſtate. The republication was ordered, therefore, in an official ſhape, which was accordingly done as follows:

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The following article is inſerted by deſire:

Paris, March 25.

"For ſome months a war of Newſpapers and of the Preſs has been kept up between France and England. This ſeemed merely the dying embers of an extinguiſhed conflagration; the laſt conſolation of a deſperate party; the food of ſome low paſſions and a few ſcribblers. The French Government was far from attaching importance to ſuch matters. Notwithſtanding ſome difficulties in the complete execution of the treaty of Amiens, they ſtill believed they could rely on the good faith of the Britiſh Government, and directed their attention ſolely to the re-eſtabliſhment of the colonies. Relying upon the ſacredneſs of treaties, they ſecurely diſperſed the remains of the French naval force, which had been given a prey to the Engliſh fleet. In this ſituation, ſuddenly appeared a ſolemn meſſage from the Cabinet of St James's, and informed all Europe that France was making conſiderable preparations in the ports of Holland and France; an addreſs was voted by Parliament, promiſing to the King of England ſuch extraordinary means of defence as the ſecurity of the Britiſh Empire and the honour of the three Crowns might require.

From the ſudden appearance of this meſſage, *people doubted whether it was the effect of treachery, of lunacy, or of weakneſs.* Let any one caſt his eye over the ports of France and Holland, where he will find only detached naval preparations deſtined for the colonies, and conſiſting of one or two line-of-battle ſhips and a few frigates. On the other hand let him look at the ports of England, filled with a formidable naval force; on ſuch a review one could be tempted to believe that the meſſage of the King of England, was mere irony, if ſuch a farce were not unworthy the Majeſty of a Government. If one conſiders the influence of factions in ſo free a country, one might ſuppoſe the King of England had only had the weakneſs to yield, if weakneſs were compatible with the firſt quality of a King. In ſhort, no rational motives remain to which it can be aſcribed, except bad faith—except a ſworn enmity to the French nation—except perfidy, and the deſire of openly breaking a ſolemn treaty, for the ſake of advantages which will be maintained, and the ſacrifice of which the honour of France and the faith of treaties forbid.

When a man reads this meſſage, he thinks himſelf tranſported to the times of thoſe treaties which the Vandals made with the degenerate Romans, when force uſurped the place of right, and when, with a haſty appeal to arms, they inſulted the antagoniſt they meant to attack. In the preſent ſtate of civilization there is a reſpect which a great Monarch, which a poliſhed people owe to themſelves, were that reſpect no more than to ſeek a plauſible pretext for an unjuſt war. But in this inſtance every thing is precipitated, and repugnant to decency and to juſtice. An eternal war would ſucceed a dreadful conteſt; and the more unjuſt the attack, the more irreconcileable would be its animoſity.

Such a novelty will doubtleſs excite the diſapprobation of Europe. While even the Engliſh, whoſe national pride had not entirely blinded them, ſighed at this proſpect, did *The Times* call the peace of Amiens an armiſtice, and in doing ſo paſſed the ſevereſt ſatire on the Government it defended; and the rapid fall of the national funds is the firſt prelude to the misfortunes which may follow as the revenge due for the wound given to all ſocial rights.

The French are leſs intimidated than irritated by the threats of England. They have neither been diſpirited by their reverſes, nor elated by their victories; in a war to which there appeared no termination, they ſaw all Europe confederated againſt them. Their conſtancy, their courage, and the prompt activity of their Government brought it to a concluſion. This war would have a different object. France would contend for the liberty of the States of Europe, and the ſacredneſs of their treaties; and if the Engliſh be determined to make it a national war, perhaps her boaſted formidable naval ſtrength would not be ſufficient to decide the reſult, and to ſecure the victory.

The French, ſtrong in the juſtice of their cauſe, and in the confidence they repoſe in their Government, do not dread the new expences and new ſacrifices

crifices which ſuch a war might render neceſſary. Their ſyſtem of finance is much more ſimple and leſs artificial than that of London, and ſo much the more ſolid. It all lies in their ſoil and in their courage.

On the firſt news of the Engliſh meſſage all eyes were turned to the Cabinate of the Thuilleries. As moſt trifling motions received a character of importance, its moſt unpremeditated words were eagerly caught up. Every one impatiently expected the aſſembly for the preſentation of foreigners, which Madam Bonaparte holds once a month. Every one was prepared to draw ſome inference from it. It was ſplendid as uſual. Ths Firſt Conſul made his appearance, and ſaid, on his entrance, to the Engliſh Ambaſſador, who was ſtanding beſide M. Markoff, "We have been at war for twelve years. The King of England ſays, that France is making immenſe naval preparations. He has been led into an error. In the French ports there are no preparations of magnitude. The whole fleet is gone to St Domingo and the colonies. With regard to the ports of Holland, to which the meſſage alludes, theſe are only the preparations for the expedition under General Victor, and all Europe knows its deſtination is for Louiſiana. The King ſays further, that between the Cabinets of Paris and London differences continue. I know of none. It is true that England ought to have evacuated Malta; and as his Britannic Majeſty has bound himſelf by the moſt ſolemn treaty ever entered into, it is impoſſible to doubt of the ſpeedy evacuation of that iſland. And," added the Firſt Conſul,—"thoſe who would attempt to frighten the French people ſhould know, that it is poſſible to kill, but not to intimidate them."

During the courſe of the evening, when the Firſt Conſul happened to be near M. Markoff, he ſaid to him, half aloud, "that the Britiſh Miniſtry wiſhed to keep Malta for five years more. Such a propoſal was inſulting, and no treaties ſhould be entered into which it was not reſolved to obſerve." At the concluſion of the Aſſembly, when the Engliſh Ambaſſador was about to retire, the Firſt Conſul ſaid to him, "Madame, the Ducheſs of Dorſet, has ſpent the unpleaſant part of the year at Paris. It is my ſincere wiſh that ſhe may alſo ſpend the agreeable ſeaſon. But if it ſhould happen that we really muſt go to war, the reſponſibility is excluſively with thoſe who deny the validity of their own contracts, ſince they refuſe to obſerve treaties which they had concluded."

Theſe words of the Firſt Conſul require no comment. They explain completely his preſent opinions, his paſt conduct, and his reſolution for the future. It is ſufficient to compare them with the tergiverſations, the duplicity, the evaſions, and the meſſage of the Engliſh Government, in order to be enabled to decide on the juſtice of the diſpute."

SWITZERLAND.

Letters from Berne, of the 29th of March, give ſome details of a mutiny, which has broken out among the Swiſs troops. It appears that a conſiderable number of French troops were killed; and it was not till the whole of the French were under arms, that the inſurgents were induced to give up their leaders. Arrears of pay are ſpoken of as the cauſe of this mutiny. Many perſons are, however, of opinion that it originated in a ſpirit of hoſtility to the French troops.

EGYPT—MALTA.

Letters from Malta, of date 21ſt January, ſtate, that neither Sir Alexander Ball nor General Villette have received any orders whatever reſpecting the evacuating of the iſland; on the contrary, Sir Alex. Ball has been ordered to raiſe 2000 Malteſe troops, of which they have already embodied 800; they defer raiſing the remainder till it is ſettled whether we are to keep the iſland or not. The orders for evacuating Egypt were diſpatched from this on the 9th of January, ſo that we expect ſome of the Egyptian troops here about the beginning of March. Our laſt letters from Alexandria mention, that Gen. Stewart was extremely anxious to leave that country, as the plague had made its appearance at Alexandria, and the neighbourhood; and the hoſtility of the Mamelukes and Turks ſo near the army rendered it extremely difficult to preſerve a neutrality betwixt them. The Mamelukes had been uniformly ſucceſsful, and had given the Turks a complete defeat in one action.

Lord

The laſt letters from Egypt ſay, "We are ſtill in as great uncertainty, with regard to our departure from this country, as we ever were in. I am happy to inform you, that the plague which in November broke out among ſome of the foreign corps has been prevented from ſpreading any farther, in conſequence of the exertions of the Board of Health, of which Colonel Beresford is preſident. Some few caſes of plague occaſionally occur among the inhabitants, and they are immediately ſent into the peſt-hoſpital, where they receive medical treatment from Dr Buchan. All communication between the different regiments and the town, and with each other, is cut off, except among the officers. You will hardly believe it when I tell you, that the Turks have no ſuch thing as a phyſician or a ſurgeon in their whole army.

Lord Elgin arrived at Malta on the 24th of February, on his way home from Conſtantinople.

EAST INDIES.

Letters overland, of date 4th December, ſay that a Mahratta war is inevitable;—that the Coaſt and Bay army was to take the field immediately after the monſoon, under the command of General Campbell and Colonel Oakes.

British Intelligence.

LONDON.

The Whig Club.—A very numerous meeting of the Whig Club took their monthly dinner at the Crown and Anchor tavern, Mr Fox in the Chair. The healths of the Duke of Norfolk, Earl Thanet, Mr Grey, Mr Combe, Mr Sheridan, and of many others, the principal Members of the Society, were drank, Mr Clifford gave the health of Mr Fox, which was drank with great applauſe. In returning thanks, Mr Fox ſaid, when laſt he had the honour to addreſs the Club, four weeks ago, the firſt news of the alarming ſtate of affairs, the King's meſſage, had juſt tranſpired. Still we were as much in the dark reſpecting the cauſes of this alarm, as we then were; and therefore nothing could be ſaid upon them; but of this he was confident, that no man in England would more readily and cheerfully ſupport war if called for by principles of honour and juſtice, than the Members of the Club; and if brought on by other motives, he was ſure they would all lament it.

There has been much talk of Mr Pitt and Lord Melville coming again into office. "The following paragraph is taken from a London paper—The uprightneſs of their intentions (the majority of the preſent Miniſters we mean), the real love they bear their country, the principles which they have uniformly practiſed, and a ſimilarity of mind and ſentiment, identify them with the man (Mr Pitt) to whom the eyes of the nation are at this moment anxiouſly turned. The meaſures of the preſent Miniſtry, as far as that great man's ſentiments are publicly known, have received his warm and unqualified approbation and ſupport. He approved of the peace which the Miniſters made, becauſe he thought that peace was neceſſary to, and anxiouſly deſired by, the country, and becauſe that, even with ſuch a government as exiſted in France, the experiment of peace was worth the trial. That peace was made, we rejoiced at the time, and we now as ſincerely rejoice.—Short as it has been, the nation has had a breathing time; and we ſhall now enter upon the war, if war we muſt have, upon ground which the moſt inveterate and malignant Oppoſitioniſt will find it impoſſible to miſrepreſent or condemn.—Unlike an Ex-War Miniſter, and his little band of blood-hounds, we are not the advocates for war, much leſs for eternal war—*bellum uſque ad internecionem*—but we are prepared to defend, to the laſt drop of our blood, the rights and independence of our country. If we are thus then to fight for our all, we ſurely may be allowed to expreſs a wiſh to be conducted in the field by thoſe leaders whom we love.—Let Mr Pitt, Mr Addington, Lord Hawkeſbury, Lord Melville, and a few others whom we could name, direct the affairs of the nation, and we ſhall think not only our ſafety enſured, but our victory certain."

Fatal Duel.

Lieutenant-Colonel Montgomery, of of 9th foot, and Captain Macnamara, late of the Cerberus frigate, had a meeting at Primroſe-Hill, which was attended with fatal conſequences.

"To prevent any miſrepreſentation,

tion, the following is a correct detail of the duel that took place between Col. Montgomery, and Captain Macnamara, of the Navy, taken from the information of a Gentleman who was on the ſpot.

"On Wedneſday evening theſe two gallant officers were riding in the Park, each followed by a Newfoundland dog; the dogs attacked each other, which cauſed an unpleaſant altercation; the Colonel was very warm, and remonſtrated very haughtily, which was retorted by Captain Macnamara, who told him he was an officer of the Navy, and unaccuſtomed to ſuch imperious language; the Colonel's anſwer was —"Sir, you know where to find me," and this was loudly repeated and reiterated.

"A rendezvous was the conſequence, which took place, by Colonel Montgomery's appointment, at ſeven o'clock that evening, on Primroſe-hill. An apology was offered on the ground by Captain Macnamara's friend—which was refuſed. The ground was meaſured—twelve very long paces. The Colonel fired firſt; his ſhot took place in the lower part of Captain Macnamara's belly, who returned the fatal fire that deprived Colonel Montgomery of exiſtence."

15. Mr Kemble cloſed with Mr Harris for the purchaſe of a ſhare of Covent-Garden Theatre. He pays 20,000l. for it, and is to be Acting Manager next ſeaſon. It is thought Mrs Siddons will play there alſo.

EDINBURGH.

In reporting the ſituation of affairs, laſt month we mentioned the active exertions making here for aſſuming a reſpectable warlike poſture. During the whole of this month they have been carried on, the preſs for ſeamen has been unremitting, the militia corps of moſt of the counties have been embodied, and much preparation made. Still, however, we are kept in ſuſpence, both as to the particular cauſe for preparation, and the iſſue of the negotiations pending with France. Upon the whole, however, the aſpect is not ſo warlike as at the end of laſt month, and with ſome degree of confidence we look for a continuance of peace.

April 4. It is with pleaſure we notice the improvements of the Steam Boats upon the Forth and Clyde canal. It is more ſpeedy than the draft by horſes, and at one third of the expence.

There was a grand *fete* at Eglinton-Caſtle, in honour of the marriage of Lord Montgomery.

Scots Peerage.—A very keen conteſt is likely ſoon to take place, in order to ſupply the deficiency in the repreſentation of the Scots Peerage, occaſioned by the death of the Earl of Dumfries. We underſtand the three following Noblemen have already declared themſelves candidates, viz.—

The Earl of Kellie,
Earl of Lauderdale,
Lord Elphinſtone.

Mr Giles, South Bridge Street, has been appointed Cabinet Maker, Upholſterer, and Builder for Scotland, to his Royal Higneſs the Prince of Wales.

On Tueſday the 19th, it blew a very heavy gale from the N. W. Several of the ſhips in Leith Roads drove from their anchors. About 10 o'clock, during the hardeſt of the gale, an open boat from Newhaven, manned with 18 fiſhermen of that place, at the imminent riſk of their lives, puſhed off to the aſſiſtance of the ſhips in diſtreſs. The firſt ſhip they approached was a Daniſh veſſel, the Leon of Eaſterezer, but the ſea run ſo very high they could not attempt going alongſide, but watched an opportunity and threw ſome men on board, by the ſtern of the veſſel, although the mainmaſt, for want of the proper ſtay, threatened every moment to fall on them with a dreadful crath. They next proceeded down Frith to the aſſiſtance of the Dunrobin Caſtle, which by this time was drifting at the mercy of the waves, betwixt the iſland of Inchkeith and the north ſhore; and altnough, from the violence of the ſea, the boat was frequently nearly foundering, from their dexterous management of her, they ſucceeded in putting 8 or 9 men on board the Dunrobin Caſtle; and with difficulty afterwards gained the north ſhore, and arrived ſafe at Newhaven yeſterday morning.

Too much praiſe cannot be given to theſe poor but intrepid fiſhermen, who, fearleſs

fearleſs of the approaching danger, ſo gallantly puſhed off to the aſſiſtance of thoſe in diſtreſs; and when it is conſidered that their exertions, in all probability, ſaved both veſſels from deſtruction, it is to be hoped their conduct will meet with a liberal reward.

25. This morning, about one o'clock, William Cheſman, ſoldier in the 42d regiment, was found near the head of Libberton's Wynd, dreadfully cut and in ſuch a manner, that he died ſoon after being carried to the City Guard. —Another ſoldier of the ſame regiment, and ſeveral women were taken up on ſuſpicion of being concerned.

Abſtract of the heads of a bill now before Parliament, for bettering the condition of the Schoolmaſters in Scotland.

After Martinmas next, the amount of ſalary to each parochial ſchoolmaſter ſhall not be leſs than the average annual wages of a day labourer, nor above that of two day labourers, in that part of the country where the pariſh is ſituated.—The Sheriff is required to examine proper witneſſes, and determine the amount of the average wages of a day labourer, and to ſend a certificate thereof to the miniſter of each pariſh.—The heritors ſhall meet within three months after the date of the certificate to fix the amount of the ſalary, according to the circumſtances of the pariſh, the ſame not being leſs than the annual wages of one day labourer, nor above that of two day labourers.—After the elapſe of every 25 years, the Sheriff ſhall again aſcertain and certify the average annual wages of a day labourer.—In every pariſh a ſchool houſe is to be provided and a proper dwelling-houſe for the ſchoolmaſter, with a garden containing at leaſt ¼ of an acre, incloſed with ſuch fences as are generally uſed in that part of the country—the expences to be defrayed in ſame manner as preſcribed by the act 1696—The heritor from whom ground is taken for theſe purpoſes to have relief againſt the other heritors according to their valued rent.—The proviſions of the act not to extend to royal burghs, or pariſhes partly landward and partly burgal, but the ſchoolmaſters are to be maintained in the ſame manner as heretofore, the ſalary and accommodation being always equal to thoſe provided by this act. Every ſchoolmaſter, after his election, is to appear before the preſbytery, with atteſtations of his having qualified to his Majeſty's Government, and ſigned the confeſſion and formula of the Church of Scotland, and the preſbytery ſhall thereupon examine his ſufficiency in reſpect of literature, &c. —In caſe he is found unqualified; another to be elected on due intimation. —The heritors and miniſters to fix the ſchool fees.—The education of youth to continue under the ſuperintendence of the miniſters of the eſtabliſhed church, as heretofore, and to continue to take cognizance of the conduct, character, and behaviour of ſchoolmaſters.—The preſbytery to regulate the hours of teaching and length of vacations.—Schoolmaſters are reſtricted from undertaking any buſineſs or employment that may withdraw their attention from the duties of their office.—Preſbyteries are to take cognizance of the conduct of ſchoolmaſters, and upon proof of neglect of duty or immoral conduct, or cruel or improper treatment of ſcholars, to cenſure, ſuſpend, or deprive them of office.—Heritors of 100l valuation only to be entitled to vote under this act.—Former acts continued, when not altered by this act.

Scots Appeal.

In the appeal where the Marquis of Bute, and Ld. Herbert Windſor Stuart, his ſecond ſon, *v* the Hon. James Stuart Wortley, ſecond ſon to the late Earl of Bute. The Lord Chancellor moved to *affirm* the decree of the Court of Seſſion, which was ordered accordingly.

High Court of Juſticiary.

Feb. 28. Came on before the Court, the trial of *Robert Wilſon*, lately reſiding in Roſe Street, accuſed of the murder of Janet Moodie, his wife, on Thurſday the 27th of January laſt.—The priſoner pleaded *Not Guilty*. No objection was made to the relevancy of the libel.

It appeared from the proof, that on the night libelled, a little after ten o'clock, the cry of murder was repeatedly heard in the tenement where Wilſon reſided, which alarmed the neighbours; and ſome of the witneſſes prove it came from the pannel's houſe. A number of people aſſembled in the paſſage, chiefly women, but none of them went into the houſe. A gentleman who reſided in the houſe as a lodger, came home before eleven o'clock, but ſaw no-

thing remarkable, and the pannel dreſſed his ſupper before he went to bed. Next morning, between ſeven and eight o'clock, Wilſon knocked up his next neighbour, ſaying his wife was dead. The neighbour roſe, and found Mrs Wilſon dead and quite ſtiff. She got the aſſiſtance of ſome other women, and the corpſe was dreſſed. While this was doing, ſome marks of violence were obſerved about Mrs Wilſon's face and neck, which were more viſible next day.

One of the perſons asked the pannel when Mrs Wilſon died? He ſaid he did not know. Was it before or after the cries of murder were heard?—He anſwered, there were no cries in his houſe. Two witneſſes, one of whom lived above, and the other below the pannel, ſwore they heard a noiſe in the pannel's houſe during the night, as if ranging the fire. The pannel did not call up his lodger till nine o'clock, when he informed him his wife was dead. When this gentleman left his lodgings at ten o'clock, he was met by ſeveral people, who wiſhed him to make ſome inveſtigation into the affair; but this he declined, as Wilſon had wrote for his wife's brother to come up from Leith, who came that night; and, on account of the clamour raiſed about his ſiſter having died a violent death, called on the Sheriff, and was deſired to return next morning. He mentioned this circumſtance to Wilſon, who ſaid he was willing to go to the Sheriff, and accordingly next morning he went in company with Moodie and two other men, firſt to Mr Clerk, who was confined by indiſpoſition, then to Mr Davidſon, to whom Wilſon ſaid he wiſhed that ſurgeons ſhould inſpect his wife's corpſe on account of the clamour of the neighbours. Mr Davidſon referred him to Mr Scot, and ſurgeons were accordingly ſent on the Sunday, who inſpected the body, and gave in a report, from which it appeared, that from the marks on different parts of the body, and from the ſtate of the lungs, ſhe had died a violent death, by ſtrangulation, and to this report the two ſurgeons (Dr Farquarſon and Mr Bryce) ſwore. Wilſon was not taken up till the Saturday afternoon.

It alſo appeared from the evidence, that Mrs Wilſon was a weakly woman, often complaining, and very frequently in bed—That her huſband and ſhe lived happily together, till lately, when ſhe thought he paid too much attention to another woman who lived on the ſame floor. This ſhe communicated to her lodger and a woman her neighbour, which laſt ſwore that Mrs Wilſon informed her that between and Martinmas laſt, her huſband had twice attempted to adminiſter poiſon to her, firſt in a glaſs of toddy, and then in ſome water gruel.

For the priſoner, it was proved, that he was always reſpected by his neighbours, and was a perſon of an honeſt character, and decent in his behaviour—That, after he was accuſed by the neighbours, he did not abſcond; on the contrary, he took every means in his power to get the matter inveſtigated, and went for the purpoſe to the Sheriff. Dr Monro was called for the pannel as to the report of the ſurgeons, from whom he differed in ſeveral particulars reſpecting the probable cauſe of Mrs Wilſon's death.

The evidence was cloſed on both ſides a little after ſeven o'clock, when the Lord Advocate for the Crown, and Mr Campbell for the pannel, ſeverally addreſſed the Jury in very able ſpeeches. The Lord Juſtice Clerk ſummed up the whole in his uſual candid manner. At eleven o'clock the Jury were incloſed, and on Tueſday at two o'clock returned a verdict, finding by a plurality of voices the libel *Not Proven*; on which the pannel was diſmiſſed from the bar.

Circuit Intelligence.

Jedburgh, 4th April 1803.

The Circuit Court of Juſticiary was opened here by the Right Hon. Lord Armadale.

James Youl, accuſed of ſtealing a ſingle ſheep. The Advocate Depute reſtricted the libel to an arbitrary puniſhment—and the Jury having unanimouſly found him guilty, he was ſentenced to be tranſported beyond ſeas for five years, under the uſual certification.

Janet Horsieson, accuſed of child murder, preſented a petition to the Court, praying for baniſhment; to which the Advocate Depute having conſented, ſhe was baniſhed from Scotland for life.

There being no other buſineſs at this place, the Court proceeded to Dumfries.

Dumfries, April 8.

The Circuit Court of Juſticiary was opened here yeſterday, by the Right Hon. Lord Armadale.

Alexander Buchanan, accuſed of breaking into a lint-mill, and ſtealing from thence ſeveral parcels of flax—and *Gordon Traynholm*, accuſed of breaking into a ſhop, and ſtealing a ſmall quantity of rum—both pleaded guilty; and the Advocate Depute having reſtricted the libels againſt them to an arbitrary puniſhment, they were found guilty by the Jury upon their own confeſſion, and ſentenced to be tranſported beyond ſeas for five years each, under the uſual certification.

Judgment

Judgment was given in one cafe of appeal; and no other buſineſs depending, the Court proceeded to Ayr.

Ayr, April 13. 1803.

The Circuit Court of Juſticiary was opened here, by the Right Hon. the Lord Craig.

There being no criminal buſineſs at this place, the Court gave judgment in two cafes of appeal, and this ends the South Circuit.

Inverary, 21ſt April 1803.

The Circuit Court of Juſticiary was opened here, by the Right Hon. Lord Methven, but there being no buſineſs for the Court at this place, it was adjourned till to-morrow, the laſt day of the ayre, when they proceed to Stirling.

LISTS.

MARRIAGES.

At Weſtthorn Houſe, Alexander Lang, younger of Overton, Eſq. Advocate, to Miſs Rebecca Gray Deniſtoun, daughter of James Deniſtoun of Weſtthorn, Eſq.

At Edinburgh, the Hon. Alexander Murray, eldeſt ſon of Lord Elibank, to Miſs Oliphant of Bachilton.

At Edinburgh, Patrick Bowie, Eſq. of Kenhock, to Miſs Margaret Raitt, youngeſt daughter of the late Thomas Raitt, Eſq. of Longforgan.

The Rev. Mr James Maitland Robertſon, miniſter of Livingſtone, to Miſs Lindſay, daughter of the late Mr George Lindſay, Surveyor of the Cuſtoms at Inverneſs.

At Paiſley, Mr Matthew Speirs, manufacturer, to Miſs Helen Craig, eldeſt daughter to Mr Robert Craig, merchant there.

At Glenkindy, Peter Gordon, Eſq. of Abergeldie, to Miſs Eliza Leith, daughter of Alexander Leith, Eſq. of Glenkindy.

At London, Lord Montgomery, eldeſt ſon of the Earl of Eglintoun, to Lady Mary Montgomery.

At Paiſley, the Rev. John Reid, to Miſs Agnes King, daughter of Mr William King of Lonend.

At Carron Park, Francis Simpſon, Eſq. of Plean, to Miſs Cadell, only daughter of William Cadell, Eſq. of Banton.

At Edinburgh, Mr John Charles Collins, ſurgeon in Swanſea, to Miſs Elizabeth M'Farquhar, third daughter of the late Mr M'Farquhar, printer in Edinburgh.

At Glaſgow, John Pattiſon jun. Eſq. to Miſs Mouteith, eldeſt daughter of John Monteith, Eſq. of Glaſgow.

At Edinburgh, the Hon. Lord Polkemmet, to Miſs Sinclair, daughter of the late George Sinclair, Eſq. of Ulbſter.

Mr Richard Prentice, ſolicitor at law, to Miſs Suſanna M'Donald, daughter of the deceaſed John M'Donald, Eſq. Collector of Exciſe.

Mr Alexander Cowan, Merchant in Glaſgow, to Miſs Margaret Lindſay, daughter of the late Mr Gray Lindſay, of the Cuſtom-houſe, Leith.

At Edinburgh, Mr William Henderſon, writer in Kinroſs, to Miſs Chriſtian Seton, Whittingham.

At Selkirk, Mr William Lorrain, rector of the grammar-ſchool, to Miſs Dorothy Scott, only child of Mr Thomas Scott, late of Buntſer.

BIRTHS.

Mrs Lawrenſon of Inverighty, a ſon.

At Plenderleath, Mrs Laing, a daughter.

Mrs Hamilton, Nicholſon Square, a daughter.

At Clerkington, the Lady of Robert Hepburn, Eſq. a daughter.

At Scotſcraig Houſe, Mrs Dalgleiſh, younger of Scotſcraig, two ſons.

At Netherdale, Mrs Roſe Innes of Netherdale, a ſon.

At Edinburgh, the Lady of Capt Ogilvy, of the Royal Navy, a ſon.

Mrs Murray of Simprim, a daughter.

The Hon. Mrs Captain Hunter, a daughter.

At Edinburgh, Mrs William Fraſer Tytler, a ſon.

At Tealing, Mrs Scrymſoure of Tealing, a daughter.

At Bath, Mrs Col. Henderſon of Foſwell Bank, a daughter.

Mrs Dickſon, wife of Captain Archibald Dickſon, of the Royal Navy, a daughter.

At London, the lady of the Hon. James Abercromby, a ſon.

At London, the lady of the Hon. Major-General Forbes, a ſon.

At Monymuſk Houſe, Lady Grant of Monymuſk, a daughter.

At London, the lady of Coutts Trotter, Eſq. a daughter.

At Gartincaber, Mrs Murdoch of Gartincaber, a daughter.

DEATHS.

At Paris, the Lady of Sir Alexander Grant, Bart.

At Mongheer, Major James Davidſon, in the Hon. Eaſt India Company's ſervice.

At Bombay, Lieutenant John Robertſon, of the Hon. Eaſt India Company's ſervice, eldeſt ſon of the late Rev. Dr Thomas Robertſon, miniſter of Dalmeny.

At

At Jamaica, Captain Allan Maclean, of the 6th battalion 60th regiment, the only ſon of Mr Maclean of Inverſcadie.

At Jamaica, Mr John Rutherford Ruſſel, midſhipman in his Majeſty's navy, and ſon of the late Colonel William Ruſſel of Aſhieſtiell.

At St Mungo, the Rev. Mr David Dickſon, miniſter of that pariſh.

At Eyemouth, Mr William Greive, merchant.

At Edinburgh, Alexander Tweedie, Eſq. of Quarter.

At Cairntown, near Edinburgh, Mr Micheal Watſon, aged 82. During his long and uſeful life, his good qualities peculiarly endeared him to his family and friends. He was a reſpectable farmer, a cheerful companion, and an honeſt man.

At Aſhieſtiel, Lieutenant-Colonel Ruſſel.

Mr Andrew Dun, Rector of the grammar ſchool, Aberdeen.

Mr John Hanton, writer.

At Mountblow, in the 79th year of his age, Robert Donald of Mountblow, Eſq. formerly Lord Provoſt of Glaſgow.

At the New Inn, Inverary, on his return from the Weſt Highlands, George Blackwell, Eſq. of Ramoth.

At the Manſe of Kilmartin, Argyleſhire, the Rev. Hugh Campbell.

At Kilbirnie, William Cochran, Eſq. of Ladyland, in the 86th year of his age.

At Edinburgh, Mr James Balfour, late accountant in the Bank of Scotland.

At Edinburgh, Mr William Robertſon, Keeper of the Records.

At Burntiſland, John Anderſon, Eſq. ſome time ſurgeon of his Majeſty's dockyard, Woolwich.

At Edinburgh, Mr John More, painter.

At Cortachy, the Right Hon. the Earl of Airly.

At Alloa, in the 78th year of his age, and 44th of his miniſtry, the Rev. Mr Jas Frame.

At Keith, James Glaſhan, Eſq. writer there.

At Edinburgh, Andrew Pitcairn of Hilltown, writer.

At Lude, James Robertſon, Eſq. of Lude.

At Oliver, in the county of Peebles, Thomas Tweedie, Eſq. of Oliver.

Mr John Walker, ſurgeon in Yetholm.

At Salton Hall, General Henry Fletcher of Salton.

At Edinburgh, David Geddes, Eſq. Deputy Auditor of Exciſe for Scotland.

James Stewart Fleming, Eſq. Advocate.

At the Manſe of Kirkconnell, the Rev. Mr John Robertſon, miniſter of that pariſh.

At Edinburgh, Mr Francis Marſhall, ſen. merchant.

At Elſineur, Mr John Howden, merchant there.

At Leith, Mr John Hutton, merchant, and late one of the Magiſtrates of Leith.

At Elgin, Mr James Whyte, ſurgeon there.

At Huntley, George Davidſon, Eſq. Agent for the Bank of Scotland.

At Edinburgh, Mr John Scott, writer to the ſignet.

At Edinburgh, Dr Gregory Grant, phyſician there.

At Champfleurie, James Johnſton, Eſq. of Stratown.

At Arklow, Captain John Sinclair, of the 71ſt regiment.

At Aberdeen, in the 62d year of his age, Dr George Skene, phyſician there.

At Templehall, Thomas Johnſton, Eſq. of Templehall.

At Edinburgh, the Right Hon. the Earl of Dumfries, in the 77th year of his age.

SEQUESTRATIONS.

March 4. Andrew M'Geoch, merchant in Newton Douglas.

8. David & Thomas Bryce, grocers in Glaſgow.

10. William Dalrymple, manufacturer in Pittendown.

12. Alexander Gibſon, merchant in Glaſgow.

21. William Rait, ſhip-owner in Stonehaven.

— Alex. Thom, grocer in Edinburgh.

29. John Nairn & Co. merchants in Leith.

— Hector Gun, merchant in Thurſo.

31. Ewen Livingſton, merchant in Greenock.

— George Graham, manufacturer, Glaſgow.

Edinburgh, April 28.

Oat-meal, 1s. 1d. Barley-meal, 11d. Peaſe-meal, 10d.

Haddington, April 26.

Wheat, 30s. Barley, 17s. Oats, 16s. Peaſe, 16s. beans, 16s.

STOCKS.—*April* 20.

Bank Stock 168	5 per C. Ann 99 ½
3 per C. Red. 63	Long Ann 19 ⅛
3 per C. Conſ. 64	India Stock 205
4 per C. Conſ. 81 ¼	